New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR | AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. | ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

Volume XI. | New Oxford, Pa., Friday, Nov. 1, 1889. | Number 16.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Patent Medicines,
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Choice Perfumery.
Fancy Goods,
Fine Stationery,
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Cigars & Tobacco.
Choice Wines and Liquors, for medical use only.

Careful Preparation of Prrescriptions our specialty.

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All Kinds of Job Work!

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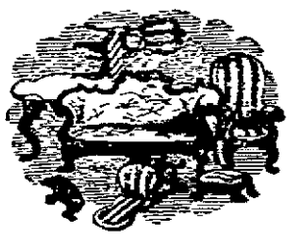

Are now being offered at

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My stock of Furniture is very large and complete, embracing all the various styles of

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For days she has not spoken a word, but keeps up continually a low, clucking noise, most horribly like that of a hen, and sits by the hour scratching in the earth with her hands and feet. In eating her resemblance to a fowl is displayed in a most remarkable and shocking manner, for her food is taken up by her pecking at it with all the motions of a chicken's head while feeding.

All who knew her before her madness say that her entire expression has undergone a change. This is probably true, for her features now wear a sharpened, eager aspect, and her eyes have a most unnaturally hard and bright look, with a bird-like way of glancing about her. At night she refuse to sleep under a roof, and is generally found hiding about sunset under some tree or bush, and will vigorously resent with an angry cackle all attempts to disturb her. She is visibly growing weaker, and physicians who have seen her say that her death is only a question of a a few weeks at most.

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Haley and McCoy were natives of Kentucky and were allied to the McCoy faction of outlaws, whose murderous feud with the Hatfields is generally familiar to the public. McCoy was engaged in a shooting scrape with Paris Brumfield, of Lincoln county, about a year ago, and about a month ago he, in company with Haley, ambushed and attempted to murder Al Brumfield and his wife.

This shooting occurred on a Sunday night and both the victims were badly wounded, Mrs. Brumfield being shot in the breast and her husband in the leg. For a time it was thought the woman would die, but she finally recovered. McCoy and Haley escaped to Kentucky, but not until there had been two more attempts at assassination in the lower end of the county, in one of which a man named Adkins, a friend of the Brumfields, was wounded.

The two would-be murderers were arrested at Ben Post Office, Martin county, Ky., and were confined in jail there. Friday they were locked up in the Lincoln county, W. Va., jail, and, in the absence of definite information, it is supposed they were lynched by some of the Hatfield sympathizers.

A novel and interesting contest, open to farmers' daughters only, was a feature of the recent agricultural fair at Windsor, N. Y. The contest was one of speed in harnessing as well as driving horses. The conditions required the fair contestant to take the harness from the peg on which it hung at the starting post, and to harness her horse and hitch to a wagon and make the round of a half-mile track and restore the harness to the peg again. The premium offered for making the best time was $10, second best $5. The premiums were won by sisters, Misses Francis and Lillian Dunning, of Windsor. Miss Francis Dunning performed the feat in the remarkable time of four minutes and thirty seconds. The time made by Miss Lillian was five minutes and seven seconds.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.—If you feel depressed, your appetite is poor and are troubled with dizziness of the head, biliousness or dyspepsia, Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator will cure you. Trial size bottles free.

A well known physicician in New York advises all his patients that suffer with coughs and colds to use Puritan cough and consumption cure. At Barnitz's drug store.

William Matton, the oldest moonshiner in Southwestern Kentucky, for whom officers had been searching for 25 years, arrived in Jackson, Tennessee, on Saturday, in custody of U. S. Deputy Marshals. He was captured on the Tennessee river, while selling fish. In 1879 a posse went from Mayfield, Kentucky, to capture Matton. He turned the tables, routing the officers and capturing their guns.

Jacob Soontag, aged 59 years, was murdered at his hotel in Scranton, Sunday night by three Hungarians. The men applied for admission to the hotel and when this was denied them they broke in the door. Soontag attempt- to close the door against them and one of them drew a stiletto and stabbed him in the right breast the blade entering his lungs. He died in fifteen minutes.

Charles Clarke, local agent for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, at Pottstown, arrested Zephaniah N. Moser, Friday, charging him with forcibly pulling out the tongue of a horse. At the hearing Moser stated that the animal was balky, and he tied twine string around its tongue and wrapped the other end of the string about his hand, intending to lead the horse in that way, it frightened and jumped backward, tearing the tongue out before he could release the string from his hand. A fine of $10 was imposed on Moser.

Warring Iowa Farmers.

A feud of twenty years' standing was settled Saturday near New Hampton, the county seat of Chickasaw county, Iowa, by a general battle, in which two men were killed and several others were wounded.

Thomas Doud, his two sons, Peter McKenna and a number of other farmers had assembled at the farm of Albert Smith to assist him in a barn-raising. A feud had existed between the Doud and McKenna families, who occupy adjoining farms, for twenty years. All the neighborhood has taken part one way or the other, and the men who met were armed to the teeth and prepared for any emergency which might arise. They worked together quietly until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when a dispute arose. Hot words passed, when, without a moment's warning, Thomas Doud drew his revolver and fired at McKenna, who was standing 10 feet away. McKenna was hit in the forehead and the top of his head blown off. As he fell a man named Mulvihill, a friend of McKenna's, shot Doud through the lungs. Then the battle became general. How many other shots were fired cannot be learned. A posse of officers were sent out from N. Hampton and late Saturday night Doud's two sons and Mulvihill were arrested and locked up.

A dispatch from Pittsburg says that the glut of freight on the Pennsylvania Railroad has produced a complete paralysis of business in the coke regions, owing to lack of motive power sufficient motive power to haul cars to or from the region. It is said that never in the history of railroading has there been such a tremendous amount of freight offered for shipment.

Joel Harial, a negro, was arrested by a negro detective Friday for an attempted outrage near Columbus, Miss., several weeks ago. The woman identified him and he confessed his guilt. The officer started with him to the Columbus jail, and a crowd of 100 took him and hanged him. The negroes were as anxious to finish him as the whites.

A FORTUNATE YOUNG LADY.—Miss Jennie Martin, 176 North St. Paul St., Rochester, N. Y., says: I suffered long from kidney complaints—home physicians failed to afford relief. A friend induced me to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y. The effect was wonderful. When I had taken two bottles I was cured and have had no trouble since. I write for the benefit of others.

The borough of Findlay's Lake, on the line between Pennsylvania and N. York States, had its business portion destroyed by fire at an early hour Sunday morning. In all about twelve buildings were destroyed. Loss, $40,000.

Dunmore, Pa., was visited by a $75,000 fire early Sunday morning.

The spread of diphtheria and scarlet fever in Lawrence, Mass., has become so alarming that in all the Catholic churches, Sunday, the priests warned the people not to visit from house to house more than necessary. No funeral of the victims of these diseases will be allowed from the churches, it is said.

The prophet Job has been the indirect cause of a lively church row at Rockford, Ohio. Professor Curtis, in a lecture before the members of the Presbyterian church in that place, asserted that it was ridiculous to suppose that any man so afflicted with boils like Job could compose his mind sufficiently to write the lofty poetical sentiments which are attributed to him. The congregation disagreed with this assertion, and the two parties, the Jobites and the anti-Jobites, are fighting the matter out between them.

Under the postal law, no boy under 21 years, or girl under 18 years can lawfully take letters out of the postoffice, without an order from parents or guardians.

The newspapers declare in big head lines that an epidemic of crime is prevailing in New York.

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This shooting occurred on a Sunday night and both the victims were badly wounded, Mrs. Brumfield being shot in the breast and her husband in the leg. For a time it was thought the woman would die, but she finally recovered. McCoy and Haley escaped to Kentucky, but not until there had been two more attempts at assassination in the lower end of the county, in one of which a man named Adkins, a friend of the Brumfields, was wounded.

The two would-be murderers were arrested at Ben Post Office, Martin county, Ky., and were confined in jail there. Friday they were locked up in the Lincoln county, W. Va., jail, and, in the absence of definite information, it is supposed they were lynched by some of the Hatfield sympathizers.

A novel and interesting contest, open to farmers' daughters only, was a feature of the recent agricultural fair at Windsor, N. Y. The contest was one of speed in harnessing as well as driving horses. The conditions required the fair contestant to take the harness from the peg on which it hung at the starting post, and to harness her horse and hitch to a wagon and make the round of a half-mile track and restore the harness to the peg again. The premium offered for making the best time was $10, second best $5. The premiums were won by sisters, Misses Francis and Lillian Dunning, of Windsor. Miss Francis Dunning performed the feat in the remarkable time of four minutes and thirty seconds. The time made by Miss Lillian was five minutes and seven seconds.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.—If you feel depressed, your appetite is poor and are troubled with dizziness of the head, biliousness or dyspepsia, Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator will cure you. Trial size bottles free.

A well known physicician in New York advises all his patients that suffer with coughs and colds to use Puritan cough and consumption cure. At Barnitz's drug store.

William Matton, the oldest moonshiner in Southwestern Kentucky, for whom officers had been searching for 25 years, arrived in Jackson, Tennessee, on Saturday, in custody of U. S. Deputy Marshals. He was captured on the Tennessee river, while selling fish. In 1879 a posse went from Mayfield, Kentucky, to capture Matton. He turned the tables, routing the officers and capturing their guns.

Jacob Soontag, aged 59 years, was murdered at his hotel in Scranton, Sunday night by three Hungarians. The men applied for admission to the hotel and when this was denied them they broke in the door. Soontag attempt- to close the door against them and one of them drew a stiletto and stabbed him in the right breast the blade entering his lungs. He died in fifteen minutes.

Charles Clarke, local agent for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, at Pottstown, arrested Zephaniah N. Moser, Friday, charging him with forcibly pulling out the tongue of a horse. At the hearing Moser stated that the animal was balky, and he tied twine string around its tongue and wrapped the other end of the string about his hand, intending to lead the horse in that way, it frightened and jumped backward, tearing the tongue out before he could release the string from his hand. A fine of $10 was imposed on Moser.

Warring Iowa Farmers.

A feud of twenty years' standing was settled Saturday near New Hampton, the county seat of Chickasaw county, Iowa, by a general battle, in which two men were killed and several others were wounded.

Thomas Doud, his two sons, Peter McKenna and a number of other farmers had assembled at the farm of Albert Smith to assist him in a barn-raising. A feud had existed between the Doud and McKenna families, who occupy adjoining farms, for twenty years. All the neighborhood has taken part one way or the other, and the men who met were armed to the teeth and prepared for any emergency which might arise. They worked together quietly until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when a dispute arose. Hot words passed, when, without a moment's warning, Thomas Doud drew his revolver and fired at McKenna, who was standing 10 feet away. McKenna was hit in the forehead and the top of his head blown off. As he fell a man named Mulvihill, a friend of McKenna's, shot Doud through the lungs. Then the battle became general. How many other shots were fired cannot be learned. A posse of officers were sent out from N. Hampton and late Saturday night Doud's two sons and Mulvihill were arrested and locked up.

A dispatch from Pittsburg says that the glut of freight on the Pennsylvania Railroad has produced a complete paralysis of business in the coke regions, owing to lack of motive power sufficient motive power to haul cars to or from the region. It is said that never in the history of railroading has there been such a tremendous amount of freight offered for shipment.

Joel Harial, a negro, was arrested by a negro detective Friday for an attempted outrage near Columbus, Miss., several weeks ago. The woman identified him and he confessed his guilt. The officer started with him to the Columbus jail, and a crowd of 100 took him and hanged him. The negroes were as anxious to finish him as the whites.

A FORTUNATE YOUNG LADY.—Miss Jennie Martin, 176 North St. Paul St., Rochester, N. Y., says: I suffered long from kidney complaints—home physicians failed to afford relief. A friend induced me to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y. The effect was wonderful. When I had taken two bottles I was cured and have had no trouble since. I write for the benefit of others.

The borough of Findlay's Lake, on the line between Pennsylvania and N. York States, had its business portion destroyed by fire at an early hour Sunday morning. In all about twelve buildings were destroyed. Loss, $40,000.

Dunmore, Pa., was visited by a $75,000 fire early Sunday morning.

The spread of diphtheria and scarlet fever in Lawrence, Mass., has become so alarming that in all the Catholic churches, Sunday, the priests warned the people not to visit from house to house more than necessary. No funeral of the victims of these diseases will be allowed from the churches, it is said.

The prophet Job has been the indirect cause of a lively church row at Rockford, Ohio. Professor Curtis, in a lecture before the members of the Presbyterian church in that place, asserted that it was ridiculous to suppose that any man so afflicted with boils like Job could compose his mind sufficiently to write the lofty poetical sentiments which are attributed to him. The congregation disagreed with this assertion, and the two parties, the Jobites and the anti-Jobites, are fighting the matter out between them.

Under the postal law, no boy under 21 years, or girl under 18 years can lawfully take letters out of the postoffice, without an order from parents or guardians.

The newspapers declare in big head lines that an epidemic of crime is prevailing in New York.

WHAT?

Oh, what is the love or the hate of men
What is their praise or their blame?
Their blame is a breath, but an echo of death.
And a star that glows bright and is gone from the sight—
Ah! such is the vanishing guerdon of fame.

Oh, what is the grief or the joy of life?
What is its pleasure or pain?
The joys we pursue pass away like the dew;
And though bitter the grief, time brings relief
To the heart that is wounded again and again.

Oh, what is the loss or the gain of the time?
And what is the success fair crown?
The gain that we prize—lo! it fades and it flies;
And the loss we deplore as quickly is o'er.
There is little to choose 'twixt life's smiles and life's frowns.

Oh, men they may love and men they may hate,
It matters little to me,
For life is a breath, and hastens death
To gather it all, from the hut and hall,
To the home that is narrow—the house that is free.

—*Boston Transcript.*

A BRAVE DOCTOR.

When Herman Dean was in college and the medical school, he was so timid and so slow of speech that his fellow-students made him the butt of frequent jokes.

He seemed to know his lessons, but in endeavoring to recite them he floundered about and clutched at his words desperately and awkwardly, and made but a poor appearance. One could not help smiling at the tall, clumsy, blushing fellow. But he worked at some of the problems that discouraged the rest of us with a stubborn courage that enabled him more than once to surprise us and put us to shame. "Thorough" seemed to be his motto.

He took his degree of M. D. with honors, and soon afterward we heard that he had been appointed a United States Medical Inspector on the Maine frontier.

He entered upon his official duties in 1885, the year of the memorable small-pox epidemic which in Montreal and the surrounding villages raged destructively among the French Canadians. With almost incredible fanaticism, thousands of these people refused to be vaccinated. They declared that to vaccinate was to oppose the Divine will. God had sent la picotte, and to try to prevent its spread was wicked. The Canadian health officials, in attempting to compel them to be vaccinated, were fiercely assaulted, their flags and placards torn down, and the people rioted in the streets. Under these circumstances, it was almost impossible to check the epidemic.

The American health officials established a rigid system of inspection along the Canadian border, and required that all passengers on railroad trains coming from Canada should be fumigated. Surgeons with the necessary appliances were stationed at the railroad stations, and on the wood roads and forest trails leading across the boundary, to vaccinate all people arriving from Canada who had not already been vaccinated.

Young Doctor Dean was directed to make a tour of the logging camps in the Moosehead Lake region, and to vaccinate every man in their crews whose arm did not show a fresh scar. Among these loggers were many ignorant, lawless fellows, some of whom had the stupid prejudice against vaccination which had led the French people across the border to resist the efforts of the Canadian doctors. Their employers and the foremen, however, were heartily in sympathy with the work of the surgeon, and did their best to compel their men to submit to his lancet. In one of these camps Doctor Dean encountered a French Canadian called Pierre Couteau, who was unusually obstinate, and showed a vicious temper in his opposition to the doctor's purpose to vaccinate him. He was a huge fellow with a black beard, and a great red scar on his forehead.

"Its of no use for you to hang off—you've got to have the job done, said Dixon, the boss of the camp.

"No!" answered Pierre, crisply and doggedly.

"Don't make any fuss about it! Roll up the sleeve of your frock!" ordered Dixon.

Dr. Dean took a step toward the Canadian.

"No!" growled the fellow, with an ominous emphasis, at the same time grasping his axe as if to strike. His eyes flashed, the scar on his forhead grew redder, and he fairly bristled with determination.

Dixon was furiously angry and burst into a torrent of profane exclamations.

"Leave this camp and don't you ever come back, you brute!" he cried. "We don't want any murderers here!"

Pierre muttered a few words in his native patois, flashed a defiant look at the foreman, dropped his axe with a scornful gesture, and turned to go away.

In a second Dr. Dean sprang upon him, tripped him, threw him to the ground, face downward, and jumped on his back. Dixon came quickly to his assistance and helped to hold the man down.

"The dirty the scoundrel!" exclaimed the excited foreman.

"No," said the doctor, coolly, "I'm going to vaccinate him."

A friendly wood-chopper happened to come along. He helped Dixon to hold down the struggling, cursing, frothing man, while Doctor Dean cut away his frock and shirt, crisscrossed his skin with his lancet, and rubbed in the vaccine. In less than a minute the operation was over.

Trembling with rage, but cowed, the Canadian jumped up, flung back an angry threat at the doctor, took his small pack of clothing, and, still breathing vengeance, strode away from the camp.

"I dunno: I guess you made a mistake," said Dixon.

"Why?" asked the doctor.

"That critter is liable to kill you. He's a bad one! I rather think 'twould have been better to let him go without trying to vaccinate him."

"If I'd let him go he'd be liable to kill a hundred men instead of one," replied the doctor. "He might be the very one to spread the small-pox all through this region. One unvaccinated man is a constant menace. The only safe way is for me to obey orders and see that everyone is vaccinated."

A few weeks later Doctor Dean was ordered to take his station at a point where a much-traveled road through the woods crossed the boundry between Maine and Canada. The Canadian Pacific Railroad had gangs at work in Maine, and many men were going back and forth across the border. A log cabin was build for the doctor's habitation, a turnpike gate was put up, and no man was allowed to pass without first having bared his arm.

The cabin was furnished with a store, bunks and a few necessary pieces of furniture, and was well stocked with provisions. A young man known as Dan was engaged to stay with the doctor as his cook and companion, and he also had the company of a large mastiff and two less sociable friends, a pair of rifles.

The cabin stood in the midst of a dense forest, in which were many wild animals; the nearest human neighbors were the men in a railroad camp, twenty miles away. The trout which abounded in a stream that flowed past the cabin often contributed to the bill of fare of the doctor and his assistant. Once Dan shot a deer, which supplied them with venison for several weeks. Their table was at no time scantily furnished, they had a collection of books, the air of the woods was invigorating, and they enjoyed their wild life.

Almost every day men with packs on their backs came along the road from Canada, and were stopped and vaccinated. Sometimes they grumbled, but for a long time no one resisted the doctor outright. At night the two young men took turns at watching the gate, and the traveler over the turnpike to Maine, at whatever time he arrived, had to stop and be examined.

Week after week passed, and still the young men had no serious trouble in the performance of their duties.

One forenoon the doctor's assistant took down one of the rifles, and saying that he would try to get some partridges for dinner, started into the woods. The doctor was sitting on the door-stool of the cabin, reading a book.

"I wouldn't go very far away, Dan," he said.

"Oh, pooh! You won't have any trouble!"

"No, but our instructions, you know, are to stick right here," said Doctor Dean.

"I shan't run off," laughed Dan.

"Better not go so far that you can't hear me if I should call."

"Well, if you want me, you halloo, and I'll come."

Dan had been absent for more than half an hour, when the doctor heard voices, and soon saw three men coming up the road. He took his case, and went out to the turnpike to meet them.

"Gentlemen," said he, politely, "I'm a Government surgeon, and have orders to vaccinate you."

"Huh!" grunted the foremost of the three men, a stout Canadian in a red shirt and knit cap. "Qu'est ce que c'est?"

The doctor explained the situation to them in French.

The three men chattered with each other in their peculiar Canadian French dialect for a few moments. The doctor pretended to pay no attention to them, but listened intently, and caught nearly all they said.

"Let's keep right on," the red-shirted man finally said.

"Break the man's head!" exclaimed a scrubby little man, with a large brass buckle on the belt of his frock.

"But the dog!" said the third man.

The mastiff was a quiet but attentive listener to the colloquy.

"Who cares for the dog? He can't stop us!" said the little fellow with the big buckle.

Doctor Dean wished that he had brought one of his rifles out of the hut with him, and that Dan was at hand.

He shouted "Dan!" loudly, thinking that Dan might hear him, or that the call might at least serve to intimidate the men.

The three travelers listened for a moment, and looked sharply about them. They heard no answer to the doctor's call, and saw that nobody came.

"Laissez nous passes!" (Let us pass!) the first speaker said in French, with a threatening look at the doctor, who stood unflinchingly at the gate.

"It's a very simple thing," said Dean, without raising his voice. "The Government requires me to vaccinate you. It won't take me five minutes."

He spoke pleasantly, as if he had not heard their threatening talk—as if he did not see a warning in their eyes.

He saw that he was about to have serious trouble, but he made two resolves; one was to make every effort to keep these men from passing the gate in defiance of his orders, and the other was to manage, if he could, to get his rifle from the cabin. With that in hand he felt that he should be master of the situation.

It was possible for the men to escape him by turning from the road into the woods, but they were too surly to take so much trouble in maintaing their disobedience. They had determined to defy the doctor, and to pass along the turnpike in spite of his opposition.

Suddenly the man in the red shirt moved towards the gate. At the same moment the doctor heard footsteps of some one approaching down the road.

"Perhaps it is Dan," he thought.

The red-shirted man started to climb over the gate, but Dean grasped him and pulled him back.

With an angry hiss the fellow aimed a blow at Dean. The doctor dodged quickly—and then straight from his shoulder came a blow that laid his assailant on the ground.

The two other men, cursing, sprang upon the doctor.

"Take him, Lion!" Dean cried to the growling mastiff—and in an instant the dog was at the throat of the man with the brass buckle, who yelled with terror.

Dean, meanwhile, was wrestling desperately with the third man.

If he could only shake him off and get his rifle!

But his first assailant was up. He rushed to the succor of the screaming wretch who was strugging with the mastiff.

Dean was left to battle singly with the third man. His courage rose.

They were whirling around, panting and kicking, each trying to trip the other, when a new-comer rushed into the melee. It was the man whose approaching steps had been heard.

Dean saw a great red scar burning over a face covered with black hair, and his courage left him all at once.

The man was Pierre Couteau!

The doctor ceased to struggle, and dropped limp to the ground. His antagonist aimed a kick at his face with his boot, that, if it had reached him, would have disfigured him for life.

At the same instant the doctor saw something pass between himself and his assailant like a flash. Pierre Couteau grappled with the fellow and threw him. Amazed, Dean sprang to his feet.

"I'll help you!" Pierre cried in French; and he yelled to the other fellows to desist.

The poor mastiff had received his death blow from a stone. Dean rushed into the cabin and brought out his rifle. At its appearance the three fellows surrendered and were vaccinated, and allowed to go on their way.

Then Dean learned from Pierre the secret of his unexpeted behavior. He had gone from the Moosehead logging camp to Canada. While he was there, the small-pox attacked his village. Many of his friends died; but he, thanks to the doctor's vaccine, escaped with a mild attack of varioloid.

"I have often ask dose saint to bless de good docteur," he said in his broken English.

When, on his way back to the States, he saw his good doctor in trouble, he was glad to do him a service, and thus help the saints to answer his prayers.

"Some good luck dat I come 'long, n'est-ce-pas?"

"That's so, Pierre! Can you stay here with me a while?"

Pierre said he would be glad to stay.

When the delinquent Dan came back with his partridges, he was dismissed for disobedience, and Pierre was installed in his place.

All through that trying season, Doctor Dean and Pierre guarded the turnpike in the woods, and the doctor found in the Frenchman a most tractable and useful assistant.—*Youth's Companion.*

He saw the Gorilla.

The Fort Wayne (Ind.) correspondent of the Cincinnatti *Enquirer* says: W. H. Stewart, proprietor of a museum, residing in this city, has a very large gorilla, noted for his strength and ferocity, caged, and at present the cage is in his barn. This afternoon a man named Isaiah Slade, of Akron, Ohio, desired to see the animal, and visited Stewart's barn during his absence. The animal had just been fed and one of the iron bars of the cage was left open. As soon as Slade entered the barn the gorilla forced his way through the opening and sprung upon the man, forcing him down and punished him frightfully. His yells brought Stewart, who with great difficulty drove the animal into his cage. Slade had his whiskers all pulled out, one eye gouged out and his nose badly torn.

A Meteorological Mystery.

A remarkable air-wave has attracted much attention from meteorologists, who are still unable to explain the phenomenon. At several stations in Central Europe the barometer recorded a sudden dip of about four-hundredths of an inch, followed by a corresponding rise a few minutes later. Dr. E. Hermann has traced the disturbance from Pola to Keltum, separated by about five degrees of latitude, the rate of translation between these places having been about seventy-one miles an hour. In an easterly and westerly direction the disturbance was confined to narrow limits. There was no earthquake in Europe.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Queen of Spain—"Good gracious! The baby King has the stomach-ache." Lord Chamberlain (excitedly)—"Call the Secretary of the Interior!"

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

Rich, delicate fancy jewelry is again in high fashion.

Table frames of blackened iron are sold for the reception of lovers' photographs.

The degrees list of the Victoria University, England, is this year headed by a woman.

Miss Agnes Longfellow, a daughter of the celebrated poet, is a skilled photographer.

After a deal of persuasion, Mme. Carnot, mother of the French President, has ascended the Eiffel Tower.

Only one woman in France has this year taken out a license for shooting. Last season there were five.

Miss Jeannette Halford, daughter of the President's private secretary, is an expert player on the banjo.

Mrs. Fanny Vernon claims to hold title deeds for the whole of Minneapolis, and has begun suit for possession.

Cloth dresses are seldom made with full sleeves, as they cannot be worn under a cloth jacket or fitted coat.

Straight, full skirts should never have the placket-hole opening in the front or back, but always at the left side.

Mrs. Oscar Wilde is one of the most popular "platform ladies" in England. She is earnest, graceful and easy.

Amelia B. Edwards, the English novelist, will deliver sixty lectures in America selected from 300 applications.

Fifty carriage trucks are require to transport Queen Victoria's stable and its attendants from Osborne to Windsor.

Mrs. Harrison recently remarked that if a woman loves the society of her husband she should never encourage him to be a public man.

Three American women received medals from the jury of fine arts in the Paris Exposition—Miss Elizabeth Gardner, Miss Klumpke and Miss Rosin.

Edison green is an electric shade copied from the electric lights thrown on fountains, and is especially effective in ostrich tips and other small feathers.

Exquisite trimmings for evening gowns are made of white silver braid, with gold cord edges, with a few of the opal beads known as "angels' tears" outside the cord.

The drowning of girl babies by their parents has at last been made penal in China. The punishment of sixty blows of the bamboo will be enforced every time.

Gilt and steel and silver and steel are set close together in fine soutache for dress garnitures, the braid being set on edge in solid crescent and pointed patterns.

Very handsome trimmings for cloth dresses are made of open diamond-shaped bands of tan kid, which form a wide galloon, on which are set squares of dark velvet.

The new Industial Home for Women who have renounced polygamy has been opened at Salt Lake City. Its support is provided for by the United States Government.

Black trimmings are still used on colored materials, and where other colors are added black is used as a foundation, either for one or several colors in combination.

Some very dainty walking gowns of striped zephyr ginghams are seen, made with close-fitting basque, over double waistcoat effects of white over striped gingham.

Among the recent addition to the standard cloth shades are amaranth, russet, with a deep orange tinge, red gold, peach color, the dahlia reds, oak heart and linden green.

Long coats and polonaises are very much worn, but basques and round waists with straight skirts slightly draped upon the foundation come in numbers from the best houses.

Embroideries done in silk in the lightest colors, in vine, leaf and flower patterns, are shown and are intended to be appliqued upon silks and velvets for light evening toilets.

Beige-colored and mignonette-green dresses of Veneton cashmere, bordered with gold and silver galloons, are made with double skirts, both equally long, the upper one open up the left side to the waist.

The favorite designs in the new passementeries of all kinds are vandyke points and Gothic arches, coming up slenderly from a straight edge, and all patterns are open, instead of being closely massed as heretofore.

Mrs. Anna Hughes, of Janesville, Wis., successfully carries on the business of a dairy farm. She keeps 120 head of cattle, has from six to eight men in her employ, and sells from 600 to 800 quarts of milk a day.

The Queen of Greece is a blonde, with brown hair, regular features and a beautiful neck and shoulders. She dresses very simply, except on State occasions, and often goes about Athens without even a maid to attend her.

Very handsome wool gowns, those with a crepe-like surface particularly, are worn at autumn dinners and teas, and also soft cameliles in Empire style at evening concerts. These appear in all the new art shades of the season.

Dressy equestriennes now vary the extreme simplicity of the riding habit with white pique vests, which show at the throat, where the basque is turned away in tiny lapels, and also below the waistlaine, where it is slightly cut away.

MRS. HOYT'S TRAINING SCHOOL.

A Noble Charity for Westchester Boys and Girls.

"LET your light so shine," is not the text that heeds fullest amplification in a time when private affairs enjoy easy publicity, writes Mary Gay Humphreys in one of her New York letters to the Chicago *Inter Ocean*. The exercise of charity which may be regarded now almost as a fashionable diversion is a matter of report, like other fashionable diversions. But it would be very untrue to intimate that it is only a fashionable diversion. The sense of responsibility toward the less fortunate has never more deeply and widely penetrated a generation.

There is scarcely a woman of fashion in this city who is not enrolled and in active service. In fact, it is not so much charity as charitable methods that are a matter of concern, zeal having a tendency to overrun discretion, and its coming rival opportunity is already in the held.

But there are women of individuality who carry into their well-doing a certain uniqueness which is as piquant and interesting as it is suggestive and profitable. Generally this has come about by doing the thing that fell under their eyes, and that needed to be done.

An instance of this was the work done by Mrs. W. S. Hoyt at Pelham. It will not detract from the interest in it to add that Mrs. Hoyt was once better known to the country as Janet Chase, the daughter of the Chief Justice, and sister of Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague.

In the neighboring village of Westchester there was a number of boys whom the trades unions, limiting the number of apprentices, excluded from learning anything except that which they acquired on the cracker boxes and salt barrels about the village groceries. For these boys Mrs. Hoyt, interesting her neighbors, set up a carpenter shop and a forge. She then formed them in classes, under the supervision of masters of the plane and hammer. The girls dropped in and took to modeling and wood carving. Silk-worms were introduced, and presently there sprung up a knot of village industries where there had been idleness and shiftlessness. Among these Mrs. Hoyt infused her own artistic enthusiasm. The carpentry work especially flourished finely. The best old models were procured, and Mrs. Hoyt's own house and the country club house are filled with admirable pieces of hand work executed by these boys, and in a manner that would renew the despondent hopes and courage of Mr. Ruskin, if he could know how nearly it approaches his own ideas of handicraft. No modern makeshift of glue was tolerated. The parts are joined as they were centuries ago, the carving was wrought in the solid blocks in the old-fashioned way. There were no jig-saws in Westchester.

Love's Young Dream.

She—"When we are married, darling, what pet name shall I call you?"

He—"Call me Birdy, simply Birdy, that is all."—*Life.*

Feared for Him.

"I have," cried the rampaging campaign orator, "in my tongue a rapier with which to kill all fools."

"Take it away from him!" yelled a man in the crowd. "He's going to commit suicide!"

A RUNAWAY train on the Duluth and Iron Range Railroad attained a speed of 110 miles an hour.

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"Throttle the scoundrel!" exclaimed the excited foreman.

"No," said the doctor, coolly, "I'm going to vaccinate him."

A friendly wood-chopper happened to come along. He helped Dixon to hold down the struggling, cursing, frothing man, while Doctor Dean cut away his frock and shirt, criscrossed his skin with his lancet, and rubbed in the vaccine.

In less than a minute the operation was over.

Trembling with rage, but cowed, the Canadian jumped up, flung back an angry threat at the doctor, took his small pack of clothing, and, still breathing vengeance, strode away from the camp.

"I dunno; I guess you made a mistake," said Dixon.

"Why?" asked the doctor.

"That critter is liable to kill you. He's a bad one! I rather think 'twould have been better to let him go without trying to vaccinate him."

"If I'd let him go he'd be liable to kill a hundred men instead of one," replied the doctor. "He might be the very one to spread the small-pox all through this regon. One unvaccinated man is a constant menace. The only safe way is for me to obey orders and see that everyone is vaccinated."

A few weeks later Doctor Dean was ordered to take his station at a point where a much-traveled road through the woods crossed the boundry between Maine and Canada. The Canadian Pacific Railroad had gangs at work in Maine, and many men were going back and forth across the border. A log cabin was build for the doctor's habitation, a turnpike gate was put up, and no man was allowed to pass without first having bared his arm.

The cabin was furnished with a stove, bunks and a few necessary pieces of furniture, and was well stocked with provisions. A young man known as Dan was engaged to stay with the doctor as his cook and companion, and he also had the company of a large mastiff and two less sociable friends, a pair of rifles.

The cabin stood in the midst of a dense forest, in which were many wild animals; the nearest human neighbors were the men in a railroad camp, twenty miles away. The trout which abounded in a stream that flowed past the cabin often contributed to the bill of fare of the doctor and his assistant. Once Dan shot a deer, which supplied them with venison for several weeks. Their table was at no time scantily furnished, they had a collection of books, the air of the woods was invigorating, and they enjoyed their wild life.

Almost every day men with packs on their backs came along the road from Canada, and were stopped and vaccinated. Sometimes they grumbled, but for a long time no one resisted the doctor outright. At night the two young men took turns at watching the gate, and the traveler over the turnpike to Maine, at whatever time he arrived, had to stop and be examined.

Week after week passed, and still the young men had no serious trouble in the performance of their duties.

One forenoon the doctor's assistant took down one of the rifles, and saying that he would try to get some partridges for dinner, started into the woods. The doctor was sitting on the door-stool of the cabin, reading a book.

"I wouldn't go very far away, Dan," he said.

"Oh, pooh! You won't have any trouble!"

"No, but our instructions, you know, are to stick right here," said Doctor Dean.

"I shan't run off," laughed Dan.

"Better not go so far that you can't hear me if I should call."

"Well, if you want me, you halloo, and I'll come."

Dan had been absent for more than half an hour, when the doctor heard voices, and soon saw three men coming up the road. He took his case, and went out to the turnpike to meet them.

"Gentlemen," said he, politely, "I'm a Government surgeon, and have orders to vaccinate you."

"Huh!" grunted the foremost of the three men, a stout Canadian in a red shirt and knit cap. "Qu'est ce que c'est?"

The doctor explained the situation to them in French.

The three men chattered with each other in their peculiar Canadian French dialect for a few moments. The doctor pretended to pay no attention to them, but listened intently, and caught nearly all they said.

"Let's keep right on," the red-shirted man finally said.

"Break the man's head!" exclaimed a scrubby little man, with a large brass buckle on the belt of his frock.

"But the dog!" said the third man.

The mastiff was a quiet but attentive listener to the colloquy.

"Who cares for the dog? He can't stop us!" said the little fellow with the big buckle.

Doctor Dean wished that he had brought one of his rifles out of the hut with him, and that Dan was at hand.

He shouted "Dan!" loudly, thinking that Dan might hear him, or that the call might at least serve to intimidate the men.

The three travelers listened for a moment, and looked sharply about them. They heard no answer to the doctor's call, and saw that nobody came.

"Laissez nous passes!" (Let us pass!) the first speaker said in French, with a threatening look at the doctor, who stood unflinchingly at the gate.

"It's a very simple thing," said Dean, without raising his voice. "The Government requires me to vaccinnate you. It won't take me five minutes."

He spoke pleasantly, as if he had not heard their threatening talk—as if he did not see a warning in their eyes.

He saw that he was about to have serious trouble, but he made two resolves; one was to make every effort to keep those men from passing the gate in defiance of his orders, and the other was to manage, if he could, to get his rifle from the cabin. With that in hand he felt that he should be master of the situation.

It was possible for the men to escape him by turning from the road into the woods, but they were too surly to take so much trouble in maintaing their disobedience. They had determined to defy the doctor, and to pass along the turnpike in spite of his opposition.

Suddenly the man in the red shirt moved towards the gate. At the same moment the doctor heard footsteps of some one approaching down the road.

"Perhaps it is Dan," he thought.

The red-shirted man started to climb over the gate, but Dean grasped him and pulled him back.

With an angry hiss the fellow aimed a blow at Dean. The doctor dodged quickly—and then straight from his shoulder came a blow that laid his assailant on the ground.

The two other men, cursing, sprang upon the doctor.

"Take him, Lion!" Dean cried to the growling mastiff—and in an instant the dog was at the throat of the man with the brass buckle, who yelled with terror.

Dean, meanwhile, was wrestling desperately with the third man.

If he could only shake him off and get his rifle!

But his first assailant was up. He rushed to the succor of the screaming wretch who was strugging with the mastiff.

Dean was left to battle singly with the third man. His courage rose.

They were whirling around, panting and kicking, each trying to trip the other, when a new-comer rushed into the melee. It was the man whose approaching steps had been heard.

Dean saw a great red scar burning over a face covered with black hair, and his courage left him all at once.

The man was Pierre Couteau!

The doctor ceased to struggle, and dropped limp to the ground. His antagonist aimed a kick at his face with his boot, that, if it had reached him, would have disfigured him for life.

At the same instant the doctor saw something pass between himself and his assailant like a flash. Pierre Couteau grappled with the fellow and threw him. Amazed, Dean sprang to his feet.

"I'll help you!" Pierre cried in French; and he yelled to the other fellows to desist.

The poor mastiff had received his death blow from a stone. Dean rushed into the cabin and brought out his rifle. At its appearance the three fellows surrendered and were vaccinated, and allowed to go on their way.

Then Dean learned from Pierre the secret of his unexpeted behavior. He had gone from the Moosehead logging camp to Canada. While he was there, the small-pox attacked his village. Many of his friends died; but he, thanks to the doctor's vaccine, escaped with a mild attack of varioloid.

"I have often ask dose saint to bless de good docteur," he said in his broker English.

When, on his way back to the States, he saw his good doctor in trouble, he was glad to do him a service, and thus help the saints to answer his prayers.

"Some good luck dat I come 'long, n'est-ce-pas?"

"That's so, Pierre! Can you stay here with me a while?"

Pierre said he would be glad to stay.

When the delinquent Dan came back with his partridges, he was dismissed for disobedience, and Pierre was installed in his place.

All through that trying season, Doctor Dean and Pierre guarded the turnpike in the woods, and the doctor found in the Frenchman a most tractable and useful assistant.—*Youth's Companion.*

He saw the Gorilla.

The Fort Wayne (Ind.) correspondent of the Cincinnatti *Enquirer* says: W. H. Stewart, proprietor of a museum, residing in this city, has a very large gorilla, noted for his strength and ferocity, caged, and at present the cage is in his barn. This afternoon a man named Isaiah Slade, of Akron, Ohio, desired to see the animal, and visited Stewart's barn during his absence. The animal had just been fed and one of the iron bars of the cage was left open. As soon as Slade entered the barn the gorilla forced his way through the opening and sprung upon the man, forcing him down and punished him frightfully. His yells brought Stewart, who with great difficulty drove the animal into his cage. Slade had his whiskers all pulled out, one eye gouged out and his nose badly torn.

A Meteorological Mystery.

A remarkable air-wave has attracted much attention from meteorologists, who are still unable to explain the phenomenon. At several stations in Central Europe the barometer recorded a sudden dip of about four-hundredths of an inch, followed by a corresponding rise a few minutes later. Dr. E. Hermann has traced the disturbance from Pola to Keitum, separated by about five degrees of latitude, the rate of translation between these places having been about seventy-one miles an hour. In an easterly and westerly direction the disturbance was confined to narrow limits. There was no earthquake in Europe.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Queen of Spain- "Good gracious! The baby King has the stomach-ache." Lord Chamberlain (excitedly)—"Call the Secretary of the Interior!"

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

Rich, delicate fancy jewelry is again in high fashion.

Table frames of blackened iron are sold for the reception of lovers' photographs.

The degrees list of the Victoria University, England, is this year headed by a woman.

Miss Agnes Longfellow, a daughter of the celebrated poet, is a skilled photographer.

After a deal of persuasion, Mme. Carnot, mother of the French President, has ascended the Eiffel Tower.

Only one woman in France has this year taken out a license for shooting. Last season there were five.

Miss Jeannette Halford, daughter of the President's private secretary, is an expert player on the banjo.

Mrs. Fanny Vertun claims to hold title deeds for the whole of Minneapolis, and has begun suit for possession.

Cloth dresses are seldom made with full sleeves, as they cannot be worn under a cloth jacket or fitted coat.

Straight, full skirts should never have the placket-hole opening in the front or back, but always at the left side.

Mrs. Oscar Wilde is one of the most popular "platform ladies" in England. She is earnest, graceful and easy.

Amelia B. Edwards, the English novelist, will deliver sixty lectures in America selected from 300 applications.

Fifty carriage trucks are require to transport Queen Victoria's stable and its attendants from Osborne to Windsor.

Mrs. Harrison recently remarked that if a woman loves the society of her husband she should never encourage him to be a public man.

Three American women received medals from the jury of fine arts in the Paris Exposition—Miss Elizabeth Gardner, Miss Klumpke and Miss Rosin.

Edison green is an electric shade copied from the electric lights thrown on fountains, and is especially effective in ostrich tips and other small feathers.

Exquisite trimmings for evening gowns are made of white silver braid, with gold cord edges, with a few of the opal beads known as "angels' tears" outside the cord.

The drowning of girl babies by their parents has at last been made penal in China. The punishment of sixty blows of the bamboo will be enforced every time.

Gilt and steel and silver and steel are set close together in fine soutache for dress garnitures, the braid being set on edge in solid crescent and pointed patterns.

Very handsome trimmings for cloth dresses are made of open diamond-shaped bands of tan kid, which form a wide galloon, on which are set squares of dark velvet.

The new Industial Home for Women who have renounced polygamy has been opened at Salt Lake City. Its support is provided for by the United States Government.

Black trimmings are still used on colored materials, and where other colors are added black is used as a foundation, either for one or several colors in combination.

Some very dainty walking gowns of striped zephyr ginghams are seen, made with close-fitting basque, over double waistcoat effects of white over striped gingham.

Among the recent addition to the standard cloth shades are amaranth, russet, with a deep orange tinge, red gold, peach color, the dahlia reds, oak heart and linden green.

Long coats and polonaises are very much worn, but basques and round waists with straight skirts slightly draped upon the foundation come in numbers from the best houses.

Embroideries done in silk in the lightest colors, in vine, leaf and flower patterns, are shown and are intended to be appliqued upon silks and velvets for light evening toilets.

Beige-colored and mignonette-green dresses of Veneton cashmere, bordered with gold and silver galloons, are made with double skirts, both equally long, the upper one open up the left side to the waist.

The favorite designs in the new passementeries of all kinds are vandyke points and Gothic arches, coming up slenderly from a straight edge, and all patterns are open, instead of being closely massed as heretofore.

Mrs. Anna Hughes, of Janesville, Wis., successfully carries on the business of a dairy farm. She keeps 120 head of cattle, has from six to eight men in her employ, and sells from 600 to 800 quarts of milk a day.

The Queen of Greece is a blonde, with brown hair, regular features and a beautiful neck and shoulders. She dresses very simply, except on State occasions, and often goes about Athens without even a maid to attend her.

Very handsome wool gowns, those with a crepe-like surface particularly, are worn at autumn dinners and teas, and also soft carmelites in Empire style at evening concerts. These appear in all the new art shades of the season.

Dressy equestriennes now vary the extreme simplicity of the riding habit with white pique vests, which show at the throat, where the basque is turned away in tiny lapels, and also below the waistline, where it is slightly cut away,

MRS. HOYT'S TRAINING SCHOOL.

A Noble Charity for Westchester Boys and Girls.

"LET your light so shine," is not the text that heeds fullest amplification in a time when private affairs enjoy easy publicity, writes Mary Gay Humphreys in one of her New York letters to the Chicago *Inter Ocean.* The exercise of charity which may be regarded now almost as a fashionable diversion is a matter of report, like other fashionable diversions. But it would be very untrue to intimate that it is only a fashionable diversion. The sense of responsibility toward the less fortunate has never more deeply and widely penetrated a generation.

There is scarcely a woman of fashion in this city who is not enrolled and in active service. In fact, it is not so much charity as charitable methods that are a matter of concern, zeal having a tendency to overrun discretion, and its coming rival opportunity is already in the field.

But there are women of individuality who carry into their well-doing a certain uniqueness which is as piquant and interesting as it is suggestive and profitable. Generally this has come about by doing the thing that fell under their eyes, and that needed to be done.

An instance of this was the work done by Mrs. W. S. Hoyt at Pelham. It will not detract from the interest in it to add that Mrs. Hoyt was once better known to the country as Janet Chase, the daughter of the Chief Justice, and sister of Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague.

In the neighboring village of Westchester there was a number of boys whom the trades unions, limiting the number of apprentices, excluded from learning anything except that which they acquired on the cracker boxes and salt barrels about the village groceries. For these boys Mrs. Hoyt, interesting her neighbors, set up a carpenter shop and a forge. She then formed them in classes, under the supervision of masters of the plane and hammer. The girls dropped in and took to modeling and wood carving. Silk-worms were introduced, and presently there sprung up a knot of village industries where there had been idleness and shiftlessness. Among these Mrs. Hoyt infused her own artistic enthusiasm. The carpentry work especially flourished finely. The best old models were procured, and Mrs. Hoyt's own house and the country club house are filled with admirable pieces of hand work executed by these boys, and in a manner that would renew the despondent hopes and courage of Mr. Ruskin, if he could know how nearly it approaches his own ideas of handicraft. No modern makeshift of glue was tolerated. The parts are joined as they were centuries ago, the carving was wrought in the solid blocks in the old-fashioned way. There were no jig-saws in Westchester.

Love's Young Dream.

She—"When we are married, darling, what pet name shall I call you?"

He—"Call me Birdy, simply Birdy, that is all."—*Life.*

Feared for Him.

"I have," cried the rampaging campaign orator, "in my tongue a rapier with which to kill all fools."

"Take it away from him!" yelled a man in the crowd. "He's going to commit suicide!"

A RUNAWAY train on the Duluth and Iron Range Railroad attained a speed of 110 miles an hour.

FOR WANT OF BREATH.

A poor city babe lay dying one day
On a ragged and dirty cot,
Lay quietly gasping its life away
In a basement squalid and hot:
O God! for a sniff of cool, sweet air—
Just one for the child and its mother,
For the heart that bleeds so helplessly there,
And the babe that must lie there and smother!

The farmer's boy is a cheerful sight
As he sits on the floor in the sun;
How he doubles his fists in mimic might
How lusty his grief and fun!
Oh! Full of life all day is the breeze
From the fields of the farmer coming,
For it dallied awhile 'mid leafy trees,
And a while where bees were humming.

The fisherman's boy is at play on the sand—
How sturdy and plump he grows!
There is strength in the grip of his chubby hand,
And his lips are red as a rose.
Oh! sweet are the breezes born at sea
And cradled in white foam flowers—
Sweetly cool, when waves are like grass on a lea,
Cool and keen when a tempest lowers.

The babe in the tenement house is dead
With none but its mother to weep;
Then lay it to rest in that narrow bed
Where the sleepers breathe not in their sleep.
Oh! breezes that wander at will alway,
If ashore or where sea-scud is flying,
There are thousands of poor city babes to-day
That are smothering, fainting, dying.

—George Horton, in Chicago Herald.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Bars to matrimony—The front gate.

Life insurance in some cases is merely a matter of policy.

The young man who is in love is conspicuous for his courtly manner.

A man is not necessarily mean because he will jump on a feather bed when it is down.

Some men are born rich, some achieve riches and some get into fat government offices.

Goes without saying—The young man too bashful to pop the question.—*Texas Siftings.*

These times suit the scissors-grinder. He likes to find things dull.—*San Francisco Alta.*

The stamp-window of any postoffice is a sort of Lick observatory.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

A man is known by the company he keeps. That's why she prefers to be a sister to him.

Men will strike for shorter hours, but the earth continues to revolve at the same old speed.—*Judge.*

Republics were ever ungrateful. We put our great men on postage stamps, and then punch their heads.

Because a bald-headed man doesn't happen to keep a lock on his head doesn't signify that there is nothing of value in it.

Cupid is doubtless known as the God of Love in this day because the sentiment of love has become largely a sentiment of cupidity.

"The sunset lingered o'er your hair,"
Was what her ardent lover said;
But other maidens young and fair
Said, "Gracious, but her hair is red."
—Washington Capital.

Fat Woman—"Oh, ain't these mosquitoes awful!" Thin Woman—"They never bite me." Fat Woman—"Of course not. They live on blood, not bones."—*Once a Week.*

Misunderstood.—Pop-eyed Photographer (about to remove the cap)—"Look this way, please." Sitter—"Not much, I wouldn't look like that in a picture for nothin'."—*Light.*

It is rumored that Queen Victoria thinks of bestowing the Order of the Bath on Thomas A. Edison. In order to make him feel perfectly at home, she will probably make it an electric bath.—*Peck's Sun.*

A Chicago bearded woman made a snug fortune out of the show business in about twelve years, and now lives in comfortable luxury with his handsome wife and five beautiful children.—*Binghamton Republican.*

"I'm all I broke up," he sadly sighed,
As he returned to town.
"A love affair?" "No," he replied:
"A hammock let me down."
—Bazar.

Boston Man—"Well, my boy, how is real estate in the West, active?" Drummer (just back from Kansas)—"Active? Well, I should say so. A cyclone carried a 150-acre farm forty miles the other day. It's a little too active for me."—*Kearney Enterprise.*

A naughty little boy one day elude punishment by creeping under a table, where his mother could not reach him. Shortly after his father came in, and when told the state of affairs crawled on his hands and knees in search of his son and heir, when to his astonishment, he was greeted with this inquiry: "Is she after you, too, father?"

An Electrical Drill.

An interesting electrical machine can be seen in operation on the framework of the new war ship Maine, in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. It is a drill. Instead of the slow and tedious pad and ratchet hand drill commonly used, is one that is set a whirling by an electrical current sent through carefully insulated wires. A three-quarter inch hole in a three-quarter inch plate can be drilled in less than a minute. The chief objection is that the propeling current is deadly.

A SUNDAY IN CHINATOWN.

HOW NEW YORK'S CHINAMEN COMBINE BUSINESS WITH FUN.

Devoting the Day to Enjoyment and to Buying a Week's Supply of Provisions—A Chinese Grocery.

The Chinese portion of Mott street begins at Chatham square and ends at Pell street. During Sunday, which is the Chinaman's market day, there are enough heathens packed within the boundaries of these two short blocks to found a Western city. The aptitude of the Celestial for packing himself into a small hole, and remaining there with every symptom of enjoying himself, is remarkable.

John's Sunday is a holiday for him, and he spends it by mixing pleasure and business, so that when Monday comes he has little cause to regret the way he had spent the day. The first thing John learns when he comes here is how to go to Mott street. Other quarters are nothing to him, save those places where he is an object of comment, and where the people whom he meets point the finger of scorn at him, and the little "Mellicans" chase him and make his life a burden.

But Mott street is a household word even along the banks of the Yellow River, where its fame has been spread by the almond-eyed wanderers who have returned home, and in all the Chinese settlements in this country New York is notable only from the fact that Mott street is here. Processions of Chinamen pattering along in Indian file in their wooden shoes, and with their hands buried in the wide sleeves of their baggy coats, are numerous on Sunday. They are seen coming from above the Harlem River, and from all the sections of the town below it. They come from Brooklyn and all the other parts of Long Island, and from all over Jersey, and their eyes, in which no expression has ever yet been discovered by a person of another race, are fixed upon Mott street.

Two Chinamen came over over on the Hoboken ferryboat shortly after noon on Sunday and walked in weary silence through the streets. They had not been here long enough to know that their cheap straw hats would look better if their pigtails were out of the way. They moved along demurely, and crossed Broadway without bothering to cast a glance along it. They crossed City Hall Park and proceeded up Park row. The nearer they approached to Mott street the more confident their manner became. They were timid and hesitating until they began to meet other Chinamen, and then they blossomed out as men of assurance and standing. They withdrew their hands from the sleeves of their blouses and moved them vigorously to and fro. They shifted their hats to one side, and let them droop over the left eye, so that by the time they had entered the market place their timidity had vanished.

The two blocks of Mott street were packed solid with Chinamen, nearly all dressed so much alike that it would be a difficult matter for an American to tell one from another. The newcomers had no trouble in this respect. In a few minutes they were sitting on the curb with their feet in the gutter, resting themselves and jabbering briskly with a dozen of their cousins. The time for marketing had not arrived, and so there was time for social pleasure. Pretty soon the young fellows were taken to the joss house at 16, and introduced to a good many high priests. They paid their respects to little pudgy-faced gods by bowing the humble knee before them and by a small contribution of money. Then they went out on the iron railed balcony and scattered upon the heads of their countrymen in the streets below a little cloud of white paper that fell like snow flakes. After having thus propitiated the gods they went out to whoop things up.

First they climbed down into a cellar and hit the opium pipe. Then they tried to woo the fickle goddess at fantan. When they got out on the street again they went around to 11 Pell street and passed an hour into the society of friends of their own nation. Every place where they had been was crowded with Chinamen, and the newcomers had been introduced to a lot of Chinese store keepers and a number of big guns of the laundry business.

When the day began to die pleasure was dropped for a time, and business was attended to. The Chinaman buys enough provisions on Sunday to last him for a week, and as many of them employ help a great deal of money is spent. The grocery stores on Mott street are run for the exclusive accommodation of Chinamen, and when they are stocked special attention is paid to those things which are dear to the Celestial's palate. The signs which cover the fronts of these stores are all in Chinese characters, and, as many of them are in gilt on a black ground, they give a festive appearance to the dingy buildings. These stores are not places filled with strong boxes and barrels, but are open and generous in appearance, even if they are close and musty and have an odor of opium hanging about them.

The stores were jammed when the two visitors and their cousins began their marketing. The principal article in these stores was rice, and many hundred pounds of it were sold in a very short time. It was poured into big paper bags, and on top of it was placed the other purchases. Some of these included sugar, butter, eggs, and a varied assortment of vegetables, but a dozen Chinamen who followed one another out of one of the stores carried away nothing but rice. The crowd seemed to grow as the night came on, but there was not so much jostling, because nearly every man carried a paper bag containing his week's provisions, and every one of them exercised the most tender care that no harm should come to it.

A few Chinese peddlers stood about in a listless, helpless way, and without any of the horrible bawling that characterizes our own peddlers. They acted as though they did not care whether they sold anything or not. One of these men carefully watched a barrel which was covered with a piece of bagging, and was half full of a green vegetable shaped like a crook-necked squash. These were sold by the pound, the scales being simply a light piece of bamboo about two feet long and marked with notches. In other respects it was like the old-fashioned balance scales, with a sliding weight and a scoop. Within the shadow of the joss house was a burly Chinaman standing guard over a very small basket filled with very green apples. He seemed to consider himself a merchant, too, and to be very proud of his position.

It was long after nightfall before the crowd began to thin out, and up to midnight little files of demure Chinamen, in Indian file, and carrying well-filled paper bags, were marching off in every direction on their homeward journey. The Americans living near this market place of the Chinamen say there is never any trouble, and peace always hovers over a crowd of Celestials wherever they get together.—*New York Sun.*

WISE WORDS.

Flatter a fool and you have already won his friendship.

Busy people are less liable to notice the wickedness of their neighbors.

When poverty comes in at the cottage door, true love goes at it with an ax.

The most refined persons never betray anxiety for fear it will not be noticed.

Facts and imaginations are not related any more than angels can be embraced.

A person's success in life depends upon whether he will learn something himself or depend wholly upon what is taught to him.

If you want to have a man for your friend, never get the ill-will of his wife. Public opinion is made up of the average prejudices of womankind.

When you compare the number of thoughts that comes into a man's head with the number that goes out of his mouth, man is discretion itself.

The condition of the world would be improved if men were to think less of dishonor of submitting to wrong and more of the dishonor of doing it.

There is time enough for anything in the course of the day, if you do but one thing at once; but there is not time enough in the year, if you will do two things at a time.

People are all striving to get up in the world, but if gravitation was suddenly removed from the earth, people would then be praying for some adhesive arrangement to stick them on again.

Things which never make a man happy develop a power to make him strong. Strength and not happiness, or rather only that happiness which comes by strength, is the end of human living.

Some people are dependent upon their training because they are ignorant of themselves, and the more familiar they become with trained manners, the less liable they will be to become acquainted with their natural ability.

Counterfeiters Who "Raise" Bills.

A great deal of counterfeiting is done by "raising." Genuine bills are used for this purpose. By erasing the figures in a two or a five and substituting the denomination desired the work is rendered very simple, although readily detected by any close observer. Revenue stamps of every description have been counterfeited, but postage stamps have never been imitated.

Some very good counterfeit paper was shown, for the crime of manufacturing which the offender has fifteen years at hard labor.

Foreign notes are frequently counterfeited in this country. Bank of England notes are easily counterfeited, as they are very simple and printed on plain white paper.—*Washington Star.*

Periodical Incendiarism.

The prevalence of incendiarism has been found to vary with the season. In the four years ending with 1886 there were more criminal fires in January than in February, an increase in the number through March, April and May, a falling off in June, further increase until November, and a falling off again in December. The number showed a remarkable regularity for the first half of the year, while in the second half it was much greater but much more fluctuating. In farming districts incendiarism was most frequent in busy periods, especially at harvest.

A Tongue Tripper.

Talking of pronunciation, oblige us, says the Detroit *Free Press*, by saying rapidly, six times, the following sweetly touching lines:

Six sieves of sifted thistles.
Six sieves of unsifted thistles.
And six thistle sifters.

Japanese horticulturists give a great deal of labor to the production of dwarf trees. Pines, thujas and cedars exhibited at Paris are only eighteen inches high, and are said to be 100 to 150 years old.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

YEAST CAKES.

Two quarts of water, two cups and a half of boiled mashed potatoes, one cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of fine flour and half a teacupful of salt. Take a teacupful of hops and boil in a pint of water; strain off and pour boiling hot over the mixtures of potatoes and flour; then add the warm water, sugar and salt and have a cupful of yeast to raise it. When it begins to ferment stir in fine cornmeal, enough to make a stiff dough, roll out thin and cut in small cakes as large as a teacup; spread them out on plates and dry quickly, taking care not to let them scald; dissolve one in a teacup of warm water; one cake will raise four two-quart loaves of bread. Keep the cakes in a box where they will not mold.

ROAST TURKEY.

Select a turkey with thin skin, bright, clear flesh and white fat of a moderate amount. Dress carefully so as to remove the gall bladder whole. Save both gizzard and liver. Let a stream of cold water run through, wipe dry inside and out, and singe any hairs with a white paper flame. Break the leg bones and draw out the tendons from thighs. Fill the breast and body with a dressing of bread (entire wheat is best), using only butter of the best quality, with pepper and salt for seasoning. Sew close with twine. Firmly truss, putting the liver under one wing and the gizzard under the other. Dredge with flour, salt and pepper. Roast in quick oven. Put a large piece of butter in blasting ladle. Baste frequently until well browned and frothed. Serve with stewed cranberry sauce.

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Don't allow a patient with colic to suffer until the physician arrives: give large injections (two quarts of warm water with ten drops, adult dose, of tincture of opium).

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"I'll give $25 to the man who'll hold the apple for me," said he. No one volunteered, and I daringly put in my ear.

"I'll do it if you give me a rehearsal."

"No rehearsal," said he emphatically. "It will shatter your nerves so that you'll tremble like an aspen leaf when you come out at the performance."

So I went out when night came, the upper part of my body covered with a thin silk vest. It was cold, anyway, and I trembled abominably. He saw it, but said nothing to me. I held the apple on my extended hand, and it shook. I could feel it shaking and felt ashamed, but I couldn't control the nervousness. I turned away my head; he made a few rapid feints, and I knew by the applause that the apple had fallen.

I didn't feel the blade at all as it cut through. Then I knelt down, and he put another apple on my neck. I knew this was really dangerous, for if his hand slipped he might decapitate me. I shut my eyes. In a second, which seemed an hour to me, I felt a thin cold line touch my neck, and there was more applause. In that instant I thought of Mme. Roland and the guillotine, and came near fainting.

He told me to get up and I followed him, feeling rather dazed, to the dressing room. I thought I must be cut, the touch of the steel had been so plainly felt, but the looking-glass showed me that there was not a mark on me. But I was awfully pale. The next night we got a regular man to hold the apples.

Turkish Oppression.

The large number of Turks who are not Mohammedans, says a New York *World* correspondent, cannot enter the army if they would, but they have nevertheless to pay an exemption tax amounting to $1.50 a year per male person, and this tax is levied on the baby boy a year old as well as on the old man of seventy-five. When a poor Armenian, Greek or Hebrew happens to have a family of six or eight boys his expenses are materially increased, and the number of these foreigners in Turkey is so large that this species of tax income amounts to a great deal. Scattered about the hills of Constantinople are barracks which look like palaces and which are probably built with this tax.

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FOR WANT OF BREATH.

A poor city babe lay dying one day
On a ragged and dirty cot,
Lay quietly gasping its life away
In a basement squalid and hot;
O God! for a sniff of cool, sweet air—
Just one for the child and its mother,
For the heart that bleeds so helplessly there,
And the babe that must lie there and smother!

The farmer's boy is a cheerful sight
As he sits on the floor in the sun;
How he doubles his fists in mimic might
How lusty his grief and fun!
Oh! Full of life all day is the breeze
From the fields of the farmer coming,
For it dallied awhile 'mid leafy trees,
And a while where bees were humming.

The fisherman's boy is at play on the sand—
How sturdy and plump he grows!
There is strength in the grip of his chubby hand,
And his lips are red as a rose.
Oh! sweet are the breezes born at sea
And cradled in white foam flowers—
Sweetly cool, when waves are like grass on a lea,
Cool and keen when a tempest lowers.

The babe in the tenement house is dead
With none but its mother to weep;
Then lay it to rest in that narrow bed
Where the sleepers breathe not in their sleep.
Oh! breezes that wander at will alway,
If ashore or where sea-scud is flying,
There are thousands of poor city babes to-day
That are smothering, fainting, dying.

—George Horton, in Chicago Herald.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Bars to matrimony—The front gate.

Life insurance in some cases is merely a matter of policy.

The young man who is in love is conspicuous for his courtly manner.

A man is not necessarily mean because he will jump on a feather bed when it is down.

Some men are born rich, some achieve riches and some get into fat government offices.

Goes without saying—The young man too bashful to pop the question. *—Texas Siftings.*

These times suit the scissors-grinder. He likes to find things dull.*—San Francisco Alta.*

The stamp-window of any postoffice is a sort of Lick observatory.*—Rochester Post-Express.*

A man is known by the company he keeps. That's why she prefers to be a sister to him.

Men will strike for shorter hours, but the earth continues to revolve at the same old speed.*—Judge.*

Republics were ever ungrateful. We put our great men on postage stamps, and then punch their heads.

Because a bald-headed man doesn't happen to keep a lock on his head doesn't signify that there is nothing of value in it.

Cupid is doubtless known as the God of Love in this day because the sentiment of love has become largely a sentiment of cupidity.

"The sunset lingered o'er your hair,"
Was what her ardent lover said;
But other maidens young and fair
Said, "Gracious, but her hair is red."
—Washington Capital.

Fat Woman—"Oh, ain't these mosquitoes awful!" Thin Woman—"They never bite me." Fat Woman—"Of course not. They live on blood, not bones."*—Once a Week.*

Misunderstood.—Pop-eyed Photographer (about to remove the cap)—"Look this way, please." Sitter—"Not much, I wouldn't look like that in a picture for nothin'."*—Light.*

It is rumored that Queen Victoria thinks of bestowing the Order of the Bath on Thomas A. Edison. In order to make him feel perfectly at home, she will probably make it an electric bath.*—Peck's Sun.*

A Chicago bearded woman made a snug fortune out of the show business in about twelve years, and now lives in comfortable luxury with his handsome wife and five beautiful children.*—Binghamton Republican.*

"I'm all broke up," he sadly sighed,
As he returned to town.
"A love affair?" "No," he replied;
"A hammock let me down."
—Bazar.

Boston Man—"Well, my boy, how is real estate in the West, active?" Drummer (just back from Kansas)—"Active? Well, I should say so. A cyclone carried a 150-acre farm forty miles the other day. It's a little too active for me."*—Kearney Enterprise.*

A naughty little boy one day eluded punishment by creeping under a table, where his mother could not reach him. Shortly after his father came in, and when told the state of affairs crawled on his hands and knees in search of his son and heir, when to his astonishment, he was greeted with this inquiry: "Is she after you, too, father?"

An Electrical Drill.

An interesting electrical machine can be seen in operation on the framework of the new war ship Maine, in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. It is a drill. Instead of the slow and tedious paul and ratchet hand drill commonly used, is one that is set a whirling by an electrical current sent through carefully insulated wires. A three-quarter inch hole in a three-quarter inch plate can be drilled in less than a minute The chief objection is that the propeling current is deadly.

A SUNDAY IN CHINATOWN.

HOW NEW YORK'S CHINAMEN COMBINE BUSINESS WITH FUN.

Devoting the Day to Enjoyment and to Buying a Week's Supply of Provisions- A Chinese Grocery.

The Chinese portion of Mott street begins at Chatham square and ends at Pell street. During Sunday, which is the Chinaman's market day, there are enough heathens packed within the boundaries of these two short blocks to found a Western city. The aptitude of the Celestial for packing himself into a small hole, and remaining there with every symptom of enjoying himself, is remarkable.

John's Sunday is a holiday for him, and he spends it by mixing pleasure and business, so that when Monday comes he has little cause to regret the way he had spent the day. The first thing John learns when he comes here is how to go to Mott street. Other quarters are nothing to him, save those places where he is an object of comment, and where the people whom he meets point the finger of scorn at him, and the little "Mellicans" chase him and make his life a burden.

But Mott street is a household word even along the banks of the Yellow River, where its fame has been spread by the almond-eyed wanderers who have returned home, and in all the Chinese settlements in this country New York is notable only from the fact that Mott street is here. Processions of Chinamen pattering along in Indian file in their wooden shoes, and with their hands buried in the wide sleeves of their baggy coats, are numerous on Sunday. They are seen coming from above the Harlem River, and from all the sections of the town below it. They come from Brooklyn and all the other parts of Long Island, and from all over Jersey, and their eyes, in which no expression has ever yet been discovered by a person of another race, are fixed upon Mott street.

Two Chinamen came over over on the Hoboken ferryboat shortly after noon on Sunday and walked in weary silence through the streets. They had not been here long enough to know that their cheap straw hats would look better if their pigtails were out of the way. They moved along demurely, and crossed Broadway without bothering to cast a glance along it. They crossed City Hall Park and proceeded up Park row. The nearer they approached to Mott street the more confident their manner became. They were timid and hesitating until they began to meet other Chinamen, and then they blossomed out as men of assurance and standing. They withdrew their hands from the sleeves of their blouses and moved them vigorously to and fro. They shifted their hats to one side, and let them droop over the left eye, so that by the time they had entered the market place their timidity had vanished.

The two blocks of Mott street were packed solid with Chinamen, nearly all dressed so much alike that it would be a difficult matter for an American to tell one from another. The newcomers had no trouble in this respect. In a few minutes they were sitting on the curb with their feet in the gutter, resting themselves and jabbering briskly with a dozen of their cousins. The time for marketing had not arrived, and so there was time for social pleasure. Pretty soon the young fellows were taken to the joss house at 16, and introduced to a good many high priests. They paid their respects to little pudgy-faced gods by bowing the humble knee before them and by a small contribution of money. Then they went out on the iron railed balcony and scattered upon the heads of their countrymen in the streets below a little cloud of white paper that fell like snow flakes. After having thus propitiated the gods they went out to whoop things up.

First they climbed down into a cellar and bit the opium pipe. Then they tried to woo the fickle goddess at fan-tan. When they got out on the street again they went around to 11 Pell street and passed an hour into the society of friends of their own nation. Every place where they had been was crowded with Chinamen, and the newcomers had been introduced to a lot of Chinese store keepers and a number of big guns of the laundry business.

When the day began to die pleasure was dropped for a time, and business was attended to. The Chinaman buys enough provisions on Sunday to last him for a week, and as many of them employ help a great deal of money is spent. The grocery stores on Mott street are run for the exclusive accommodation of Chinamen, and when they are stocked special attention is paid to those things which are dear to the Celestial's palate. The signs which cover the fronts of these stores are all in Chinese characters, and, as many of them are in gilt on a black ground, they give a festive appearance to the dingy buildings. These stores are not places filled with strong boxes and barrels, but are open and generous in appearance, even if they are close and musty and have an odor of opium hanging about them.

The stores were jammed when the two visitors and their cousins began their marketing. The principal article in these stores was rice, and many hundred pounds of it were sold in a very short time. It was poured into big paper bags, and on top of it was placed the other purchases. Some of these included sugar, butter, eggs, and a varied assortment of vegetables, but a dozen Chinamen who followed one another out of one of the stores carried away nothing but rice. The crowd seemed to grow as the night came on, but there was not so much jostling, because nearly every man carried a paper bag containing his week's provisions, and every one of them exercised the most tender care that no harm should come to it.

A few Chinese peddlers stood about in a listless, helpless way, and without any of the horrible bawling that characterizes our own peddlers. They acted as though they did not care whether they sold anything or not. One of these men carefully watched a barrel which was covered with a piece of bagging, and was half full of a green vegetable shaped like a crook-necked squash. These were sold by the pound, the scales being simply a light piece of bamboo about two feet long and marked with notches. In other respects it was like the old-fashioned balance scales, with a sliding weight and a scoop. Within the shadow of the joss house was a burly Chinaman standing guard over a very small basket filled with very green apples. He seemed to consider himself a merchant, too, and to be very proud of his position.

It was long after nightfall before the crowd began to thin out, and up to midnight little files of demure Chinamen, in Indian file, and carrying well-filled paper bags, were marching off in every direction on their homeward journey. The Americans living near this market place of the Chinamen say there is never any trouble, and peace always hovers over a crowd of Celestials wherever they get together.*—New York Sun.*

WISE WORDS.

Flatter a fool and you have already won his friendship.

Busy people are less liable to notice the wickedness of their neighbors.

When poverty comes in at the cottage door, true love goes at it with an ax.

The most refined persons never betray anxiety for fear it will not be noticed.

Facts and imaginations are not related any more than angels can be embraced.

A person's success in life depends upon whether he will learn something himself or depend wholly upon what is taught to him.

If you want to have a man for your friend, never get the ill-will of his wife. Public opinion is made up of the average prejudices of womankind.

When you compare the number of thoughts that comes into a man's head with the number that goes out of his mouth, man is discretion itself.

The condition of the world would be improved if men were to think less of dishonor of submitting to wrong and more of the dishonor of doing it.

There is time enough for anything in the course of the day, if you do but one thing at once; but there is not time enough in the year, if you will do two things at a time.

People are all striving to get up in the world, but if gravitation was suddenly removed from the earth, people would then be praying for some adhesive arrangement to stick them on again.

Things which never make a man happy develop a power to make him strong. Strength and not happiness, or rather only that happiness which comes by strength, is the end of human living.

Some people are dependent upon their training because they are ignorant of themselves, and the more familiar they become with trained manners, the less liable they will be to become acquainted with their natural ability.

Counterfeiters Who "Raise" Bills.

A great deal of counterfeiting is done by "raising." Genuine bills are used for this purpose. By erasing the figures in a two or a five and substituting the denomination desired the work is rendered very simple, although readily detected by any close observer. Revenue stamps of every description have been counterfeited, but postage stamps have never been imitated.

Some very good counterfeit paper was shown, for the crime of manufacturing which the offender has fifteen years at hard labor.

Foreign notes are frequently counterfeited in this country. Bank of England notes are easily counterfeited, as they are very simple and printed on plain white paper.*—Washington Star.*

Periodical Incendiarism.

The prevalence of incendiarism has been found to vary with the season. In the four years ending with 1886 there were more criminal fires in January than in February, an increase in the number through March, April and May, a falling off in June, further increase until November, and a falling off again in December. The number showed a remarkable regularity for the first half of the year, while in the second half it was much greater but much more fluctuating. In farming districts incendiarism was most frequent in busy periods, especially at harvest.

A Tongue Tripper.

Talking of pronunciation, oblige us, says the Detroit *Free Press*, by saying rapidly, six times, the following sweetly touching lines:

Six sieves of sifted thistles,
Six sieves of unsifted thistles,
And six thistle sifters.

Japanese horticulturists give a great deal of labor to the production of dwarf trees. Pines, thujas and cedars exhibited at Paris are only eighteen inches high, and are said to be 100 to 150 years old.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

YEAST CAKES.

Two quarts of water, two cups and a half of boiled mashed potatoes, one cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of fine flour and half a teacupful of salt. Take a teacupful of hops and boil in a pint of water; strain off and pour boiling hot over the mixtures of potatoes and flour; then add the warm water, sugar and salt and have a cupful of yeast to raise it. When it begins to ferment stir in fine cornmeal, enough to make a stiff dough, roll out thin and cut in small cakes as large as a teacup; spread them out on plates and dry quickly, taking care not to let them scald; dissolve one in a teacup of warm water; one cake will raise four two-quart loaves of bread. Keep the cakes in a box where they will not mold.

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The large number of Turks who are not Mohammedans, says a New York *World* correspondent, cannot enter the army if they would, but they have nevertheless to pay an exemption tax amounting to $1.50 a year per male person, and this tax is levied on the baby boy a year old as well as on the old man of seventy-five. When a poor Armenian, Greek or Hebrew happens to have a family of six or eight boys his expenses are materially increased, and the number of these foreigners in Turkey is so large that this species of tax income amounts to a great deal. Scattered about the hills of Constantinople are barracks which look like palaces and which are probably built with this tax.

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 1, 1889.

The Tickets.—Take Your Choice.

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FOR STATE TREASURER,

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G. F. SMITH, Administrator.

Peter Oaster, Auct.

THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN IN TOWN

Now, if we stop there, we can imagine that we shall have our hands full trying to demonstrate which man is the one, or else we can fancy a wail of lamentation from the fleeing fair sex, who seek a town with more men in it. But don't make a mistake; go on to the end. There is only one man in town who

Undersells Every Competitor
—IN—
BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men, Women and Children. There is no fighting or running away on that statement. If it is news to you, it will interest you. It touches your pocket book, contributes to your prosperity and savings. If you doubt the fact, put it so the proof. Either we underseli, or we overstate matters. A trial of our goods and a comparison of our prices will do more than all else to convince you that our statement is a literal fact. It is an understatement, for we not only undersell but we give better goods for less money. There is only one man in town who does it,

And His Name is
D. MYERS,
At And'w Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand,
Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

FIRST-CLASS
Blacksmith Stand and Dwelling House
FOR SALE OR RENT!

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MRS. JOSEPHINE C. SMITH.
EMANUEL SMITH.

G. A. KLINGLE,
—FASHIONABLE—
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest styles. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates. Saloon next door to the ITEM office Centre Square, NEW OXFORD, PA

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 102 Fulton Street, N. Y.

GRAND DISPLAY OF CLOTHING!

Consisting of Men's, Boys' Children's Suits, &c., &c.

We invite your inspection of our new and extensive stock of fall and winter goods, with the certainty that you have never yet seen anything that will compare with it for variety or general excellence. The equal of the stock has never been seen in this neighborhood: it is peerless and perfect

JUST WHAT YOU WANT

it has been our endeavor to procure just what you want in quality and price. We are prepared to suit any customer, however extravagant or extreme. All cranks and kickers are especially invited to see what they think of our goods. If there's anybody dissatisfied with purchases in the past, this is their grand opportunity to get satisfaction.

THINK WHAT WE OFFER YOU!

We offer the widest choice for taste or fancy. We offer the newest goods, patterns and styles in the market. We offer you the best values you ever received. We offer you the lowest prices ever made. This is no high falutin offer; no empty boast or brag, but A GENUINE OFFER OF GENUINE BARGAINS. If anybody offers you more than we do, or better than we do, or lower than we do, take 'em up quick. It is a strike for you. But nobody on earth can duplicate the goods we show for the prices we make. These goods must be sold. WE MAKE THEM LOW TO SELL THEM QUICKLY. In all your trading experiences you never had such a chance to get fixed for winter at such low prices. We're out for the stuff, and we've put prices down right at the start when they are bound to win. We don't ask you to take our but let the goods speak for us. Come and see them

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.

Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, PA

CLOAKS-CLOAKS

Seal Plush Sacques
$20.00, $23.50, $25 00, up to $45.00.

S. P. 27 and 30 inch Jackets.
$15.00, $18.50, $20.00, $23.50.

Seal Plush Modjeskas,
$15.00, $18.50, $20.00, $22.50.

S. P. Dolmans & Wraps
$15.00, $18.50, $21.00, $23.00, $25.00

S. P. Short Jackets,
$12.00, $13.50, $16.00.

NOTE.—Every garment is worth from $2.00 to $5.00 more.

Cloth Newmarkets,
from $5 to $24.

Cloth and Stockinette Jackets,
from $.50 up to $11.50.

Modjeskas,
from $3.50 to $10.00.

Ladies' Cloth Dolmans
from $6 up to $15.

Misses' Jackets and Newmarkets,
from lowest to best.

Children's Coats
from lowest to best.

N. B.—We give prices to show what an assortment of prices we carry, and at some of the prices we show a half-dozen different styles.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

The Only Cloak Store in the County.

GITT'S OLD RELIABLE CORNER.

Special Inducements in
DRESS GOODS.

4-4 double width Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 21 cents a yard. 36-inch French Finish Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 45 cents a yard. 4-4 double width Plaids and Stripes, cloth at 25 cents a yard. 36 inch French Finish Plaids and Stripes, cloth, at 50 cents a yard. CASHMERES and HENRIETTAS in all colors and prices from 25c. a yard up to $1 00. BLACK GOODS, Cashmeres, Henriettas and Tricot Cloth. We have the most complete line of Black Goods that can be found anywhere, and will sell them at bottom prices. BLANKETS, Special Job Lot of only 100 pair. We will sell you a good pair of Gray Blankets, that will weigh two pounds, for the small sum of 75 cents a pair. CARPETS, we have the largest stock of Homemade Carpets to select from in Hanover. If you wish to buy a cheap and cord Carpet, do not fail to call and examine our stock, for we are sure that we can suit you in pride and style. We also carry a large stock of BRUSSELS AND INGRAIN CARPETS, MATTINGS AND OIL-CLOTHS.

GITT & BRO.
HANOVER, PA.

J. M. MARTIN,

Irishtown, Pa., dealer in
All kinds of Groceries,
Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups,
Spices.
Canned Goods: corn, peas, tomatoes, peaches, oysters.
Dried Fruit: apples, peaches, prunes, blackberries, corn, currants, raisins, figs, dates, etc., etc.
Oranges, apples, rice, hominy, beans, corn starch, buckwheat flour, oat and corn meal, feed, etc.
cheese. soaps.
A comic paper called Crack Shots given with every 10-cent plug of tobacco.
A full line of notions, queens and glassware, etc., for sale.

FRESH OYSTERS
at the Red Front Grocery
to-morrow evening.

A big lot of fine
Aspinwall Bananas
at the Red Front Grocery.

CHOCOLATE & VANILLA
ICE CREAM
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Auctioneering.

George L. Colestock
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. P. O. address, New Chester, Adams county, Pa.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

GRAND DISPLAY OF CLOTHING!

Consisting of Men's, Boys' Children's Suits, &c., &c.

We invite your inspection of our new and extensive stock of fall and winter goods, with the certainty that you have never yet seen anything that will compare with it for variety or general excellence. The equal of the stock has never been seen in this neighborhood; it is peerless and perfect

JUST WHAT YOU WANT

it has been our endeavor to provide; just what you want in quality and price. We are prepared to suit any customer, however extravagant or extreme. All cranks and kickers are especially invited to see what they thinz of our goods. If there's anybody dissatisfied with purchases in the part, this is their grand opportunity to get satisfaction.

THINK WHAT WE OFFER YOU!

We offer the widest choice for taste or fancy. We offer the newest goods, patterns and styles in the market. We offer you the best values you ever received. We offer you the lowest prices ever made This is no highfalutin offer; no empty boast or brag, but A GENUINE OFFER OF GENUINE BARGAINS. If anybody offers you more than we do, or better than we do, or lower than we do, take 'em up quick. It is a strike for you. But nobody on earth can duplicate the goods we show for the prices we make. These goods must be sold. WE MARK THEM LOW TO SELL THEM QUICKLY. In all your trading experiences you never had such a chance to get fixed for winter at such low prices. We're out for the stuff, and we've put prices down right at the start when they are bound to win. We don't ask you to take our but let the goods speak for us. Come and see them

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.

Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, PA

CLOAKS - CLOAKS

Seal Plush Sacques
$20.00, $23.50, $25 00, up to $45.00.

S. P. 27 and 30 inch Jackets.
$15.00, $18.50, $20.00, $23.50.

Seal Plush Modjeskas,
$15.00, $18.50, $20.00, $22.50.

S. P. Dolmans & Wraps
$15.00, $18.50, $21.00, $23.00, $25.00

S. P. Short Jackets,
$12.00, $13.50, $16.00.

NOTE.—Every garment is worth from $2.00 to $5.00 more.

Cloth Newmarkets,
from $8 to $24.

Cloth and Stockinette Jackets,
from $.50 up to $11.50.

Modjeskas,
from $3.50 to $10.00.

Ladies' Cloth Dolmans
from $6 up to $15.

Misses' Jackets and Newmarkets,
from lowest to best.

Children's Coats
from lowest to best.

N. B.—We give prices to show what an assortment of prices we carry, and at some of the prices we show a half-dozen different styles.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

The Only Cloak Store in the County.

GITT'S OLD RELIABLE CORNER.

Special Inducements in DRESS GOODS.

4-4 double width Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 21 cents a yard. 36-inch French Finish Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 45 cents a yard. 4-4 double width Plaids and Stripes, cloth at 25 cents a yard. 36 inch French Finish Plaids and Stripes, cloth, at 50 cents a yard. CASHMERES and HERIETTAS in all colors and prices from 25c. a yard up to $1.00. BLACK GOODS, Cashmeres, Henriettas and Tricot Cloth. We have the most complete line of Black Goods that can be found anywhere, and will sell them at bottom prices. BLANKETS, Special Job Lot of only 100 pair. We will sell you a good pair of Gray Blankets, that will weigh two pounds, for the small sum of 75 cents a pair. CARPETS, we have the largest stock of Homemade Carpets to select from in Hanover. If you wish to buy a cheap and good Carpet, do not fail to call and examine our stock, for we are sure that we can suit you in pride and style. We also carry a large stock of BRUSSELS AND INGRAIN CARPETS, MATTINGS AND OIL-CLOTHS.

G. W. & H. N. GITT,
HANOVER, PA.

J. M. MARTIN,

Irishtown, Pa., dealer in

All kinds of Groceries, Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups, Spices.

Canned Goods: corn, peas, tomatoes, peaches, oysters.

Dried Fruit: apples, peaches, prunes, blackberries, corn, currants, raisins, figs, dates, etc., etc.

Oranges, apples, rice, hominy, beans, corn starch, buckwheat flour, oat and corn meal, feed, etc.

cheese. soaps.

A comic paper called Crack Shots given with every 10-cent plug of tobacco.

A full line of notions, queens and glassware, etc., for sale.

FRESH OYSTERS
at the Red Front Grocery to-morrow evening.

A big lot of fine
Aspinwall Bananas
at the Red Front Grocery.

CHOCOLATE & VANILLA
ICE CREAM
at the Red Front Grocery to-morrow evening.

Auctioneering.

George L. Colestock

Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. P. O. address, New Chester, Adams county, Pa.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

The New Oxford Item.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum, in advance—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—large reductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest lable or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

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Do you suffer with sick headache, dizziness, constipation or pain in the side, if so afflicted use Red Cloud Liver Berries. Trial package free at all druggists. 25 doses 25 cents.

A pear tree upon the premises of Samuel Frey, in York Springs, says the Comet, has been in continuous blossom for the past month, which is certainly an unusual occurrence.

Mr. Diller, the owner of Caledonia furnace, has lost much valuable timber by the mountain fire, and offers a reward of $200 for the arrest of the parties who started it. The fire was extinguished by Sunday night's rain.

On account of the inclement weather last Sunday, there will be communion services in the Reformed church on next Sunday morning, Nov. 3d There will also be preaching on Saturday evening.

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING.—To show everyone what Red Cloud Liver Berries will do for dyspepsia, torpid liver, biliousness, sick or nervous headache, any druggist will give you a trial package free. Try it.

Monday, while Julia Eck, an inmate at the Alms-house, was engaged in the kitchen, her clothing took fire from a spark from the range, and before the flames could be extinguished her face, breast and arms were badly burned.

By inhaling coal gas from a self-feeding stove, Mr. and Mrs. George Anthony, of Hanover, came near losing their lives on Thursday morning. Both were rendered unconscious, he recovering in the afternoon, and his wife on Friday afternoon.

Governor Beaver, in an interview as to the attitude of Abe Patterson Post regarding rebel memorials at Gettysburg said he believed in marking the Confederate positions at Gettysburg, but did not believe in allowing any rebel monuments to be erected.

James Snowden, a resident of Carlisle, met his death by being run over by a wagon a few days ago. He was driving down a steep hill and the team ran away. In attempting to stop the horse he was thrown down and crushed by the wheels.

Three accidents occurred in Westminster on Saturday, two serious and one which may prove fatal. Arthur Seipp, was run over by a four-horse wagon, the wheels passing over the abdomen and leg. Wm. A. Wampler fell down a pair of steps, breaking his left arm, and Charles Heiling fell and broke his collar bone.

During the last ten days, R. B. Richey, agent of the Cumberland Valley railroad at Mercersburg, has shipped to Philadelphia from that place, sixteen carloads of apples. The cars averaged 600 bushels each and the total shipment was about 9,600 bushels. Over 6,000, bushels are awaiting shipment as soon as the cars can be procured.

A lady friend gives the Waynesboro Record the following recipe for indigestion, which she has never known to fail of a cure. It is this—Take one ounce of Soda, one ounce of Cinnamon and one ounce of Salt; mix together and take half teaspoonful dry before each meal.

An equity suit was begun Saturday at Chambersburg between the two factions of the United Brethren church which has been prepared as a test case, and will in all likelihood decide the ownership of hundreds of valuable church properties in this and other States.

Wm. Houck, of Hogunestown, a well-known cattle dealer, was thrown from his buggy a few days ago and seriously injured. Both arms were broken and his body badly bruised. The accident was caused by the bit of the bridle breaking and the horse running away.

Miss Madge Dickson, M. D. daughter of Bishop Dickson, of Chambersburg, will sail for China about December 1st. She is a successful practitioner and goes to China to work in the hospitals under the appointment of the Woman's Missionary Board of the Presbyterian church.

'Squire E. G. Cook, of Hanover St., is as busy as a bee electioneering for the office of Prothonotary. The Squire has a big majority to overcome, but his prospects of being elected are bright. He would make a courteous and efficient officer, and those who vote for him will not regret it.

At the Exposition Universelle, Paris 1889, the highest possible premium, the only grand prize for sewing machines, was awarded to Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co. on their improved Family and Manufacturing Machines. The reason is obvious.
For sale at O. A. SMITH'S.

The big brick house on Jacob Yost's farm, near York, was destroyed by fire Monday morning at an early hour. The family barely escaped. A very small portion of clothing and furniture were gotten from the building. The loss on the building and contents is about $4,000: partially insured. It is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

Isaac Bowers, of Co. F, 165th Reg. Pa., has been granted a pension of $25 per month, with arrearages of $700.

The pension of Forest McElroy of Co. F, 87th Regiment, has been increased to $36 per month.

Hearafter all first and second class trains, and all third class trains hauling passengers, of the Baltimore & Harrisburg Division, will stop at the new, or Union Passenger Station at Hanover. All first class trains will discontinue running to and from the old passenger station, and second and third class trains will only receive and deliver passengers at the new passenger station.

LIFE'S MISTAKES.—Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them, the greatest of all mistakes is to allow a simple cough or cold to take its course which always ends in death; check it in time and save life by use of Puritan cough and consumption cure.—Price 25 cents; at Barnitz's drug store.

During the past year Prothonotary Grammer has re-arranged and placed in neat boxes all the valuable papers of his office. The work has been done with great neatness and thoroughness, but the amount allowed by the order of Court, $300, being insufficient to pay the expenses, he has asked for an additional allowance of $90, which should be granted.—Star.

You can all be editors, reporters and news gatherers. Everybody who appreciates a local paper in the community in which they reside, will not hesitate to furnish news transpiring in their neighborhood and furnish it to their paper for publication. By so doing you will not only oblige the editor or reporter but the public in general. Hesitate not but send in the news.

J. C. Pittenturf, of Heidlersburg, met with an ugly fall recently while painting at Mr. M. B. Bollinger's on the farm of Mr. A. S. Himes. The ladder not being long enough he set it on a box and was up near the comb of the roof painting when the box upset, throwing him down through the ladder, spraining his ankle and giving him several painful wounds.

Some time ago a friend of ours had a severe cold, which he thought would develop into consumption. He tried several remedies but received no relief. The cold water theory was suggested; that is, drinking as much cold water as one could hold. He tried it, and he sweated the cold out in one night. This is a simple remedy and worth a trial by all who become so afflicted.—Ex.

Mr. Jos. Gulden, of Gettysburg, employed at J. A. Livers' pump works, met with a painful accident on Tuesday last. In stepping aside, to avoid a wheelbarrow, he ran his right arm against a circular saw, which was in full motion at the time. He was very badly cut in consequence.

Recently whilst Mrs. N. C. Deatrick, of the vicinity of Table Rock, was gathering hickory nuts, a black snake coiled itself around one of her ankles. Finding that her efforts to shake it off were futile, she heroically reached down, grabbed it, pulled it off and threw it from her.

Thursday evening, at 6 o'clock, two daughters of Hon. David Wills, were married at the residence of their parents, in Gettysburg. The contracting parties were Miss Annie M. Wills and Mr. John M. McCurdy, of Steelton, and Miss Jennie Wills and Wm. P. Qumby, Esq., burgess of Gettysburg. Rev. J. K. Demarest officiated. A reception was held from 7 until 9 o'clock, and at 10 a special train took the two couples to Baltimore on an extended bridal tour.

GETTYSBURG C. H., Oct. 28.—Supt. A. Sheely called the Institute to order at 2 p. m. Devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. J. K. Demarest, minutes of last session of Inst. of '88 were read by J. W. Thoman and approved.

Supt. Sheely made an appropriate opening address, showing the importance of attending Institute, the benefit accruing to teachers themselves, and the popularizing the common schools. The following were appointed a committee on permanent organization: Messrs. W. C. Storick, E. E. Taylor, J. W. Shutt, and Misses Lillie M. Miller and Annie H. Majors.

Supt. Sheely appointed the following to serve as ushers: Messrs W. D. Myers, E. V. Sheely, R. L. Myers, C. Stock, Mervin Malaun, H. G. Deatrick, W. A. Taughinbaugh, D. W. Sheely, M. L. Gates and W. L. Harbaugh.

P. D. W. Hankey addressed the Institute.

Chair appointed Messrs. Thos. D. McCreary, Robt. Shultz and Daniel Delap to assist in the distribution of memberships, note books, &c., Music, &c. 173 teachers out of 180 responded to roll call at first session.

The Committee on organization reported the following for permanent organization, which was adopted: President, Supt. A. Sheely: Vice Presidents, Thos. D. McCreary, R. A Little; Secretary, H. G. Comfort; Assistant Secy's., Robt. K. Stultz, Miss E. Bell Griest; Treasurer, Supt. A. Sheely.

Councilmen, Do Your Duty.

We would respectfully call the attention of the Council to the fact that there is no stove in the engine house, consequently, the firemen cannot now use their handsome parlor. As it is the Council's duty to furnish the stove or stoves for the engine house, we cannot see why they should neglect it until cold weather sets in. This should be attended to at once.

We would also respectfully call the attention of the Council to the fact that that portion of High street between Bolton street and the alley leading from High street to Centre Square, is the darkest and consequently a very dangerous part of our town at night. A street lamp in that vicinity would be a good thing. This, also, should be attended to at once.

Boys Should Beware.

The boys may be a little surprised to know that there is a severe penalty imposed upon persons who thoughtlessly, maliciously or willfully disfigure building, porches or fences in whatever manner. The habit indulged by many boys and young men of marking the front of houses, porch or fence with chalk or lead pencil, scratching them with knives or sticks, disfiguring the neatness of a painted one by daubing on other colored paints than the original, are practices that deserve punishment for which there is a special law, whereby a fine of not more than one hundred dollars or imprisonment, or both, can be imposed.

The Green Stamp to Go.

The contract awarded by the Post Master General last Thursday for postage stamps means that the green stamp must go. The award was made for stamps of reduced size, about one-eighth smaller than those in present use. The designs will be changed to conform to the reduction in size and new engravings made throughout. The new contract also calls for some change in colors. The one-cent stamp will continue to be printed in blue; the two-cent stamp, now green, will be bright carmine, and changes will be made in some other denominations.

Personal.

Miss Anna Kugler, M. D., one of the missionaries of the General Synod of the Lutheran church at Guntur, India, visited Mrs. J. Geo. Wolf last week. Miss Kugler has spent 6 years in India and will return to the work after a brief visit in this country. Her mission work has been eminently successful.—Star.

Hon. I. C. Delione, of Hanover, has bought a fruit farm in Delaware and moved his family there this week.

Mr. W. A. Boyd, a prominent citizen of Baltimore, has been spending some time with his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Brown, of Pitt street.

Associate Judge Wm Gulden, gave us a call on Tuesday. The Judge was out among his friends looking up his prospects of re-election to the office he now holds. His service on the bench has been clean, dignified, and upright, which is favorable to his re-election.

Prof. H. O. Himes, of this place, returned home Saturday evening after an extended tour through Germany, Austria, Switzerland, and Italy. On his return trip he encountered several gales, but looks none the worse for his experience.

Thrown from a Cart.

Mrs. Lovina Gochenour, of near Bragtown, whilst on her way to visit her daughter, Mrs. W. L. Worley, of Latimore township, on last Friday, was driving past a hearse driven by C. W. Brandon, her horse became frightened at its reflection in the side glass and plunged to the side, upsetting the vehicle and throwing the lady violently to the ground. Her right shoulder was painfully injured.

To be Sold by the Shiriff.

On Wednesday, Nov. 13th, Sheriff Taughinbaugh will sell an improved tract of land containing 28 acres in Hamilton twp., belonging to Reuben Beck, and an improved lot of 2 acres in Huntington twp., seized as the property of Wm. M. and N. L. Group.

Arm Broken.

Yesterday afternoon as Ira Klingel, son of Mr. G. A. Klingel, of Hanover street, was playing with some other boys on the fence on J. E. C. Miller's property, he accidentally fell therefrom and broke his right arm.

State News.

Abe Patterson, Post No. 78, of Allegheny, passed resolutions against permitting the erection of Confederate monuments at Gettysburg.

The ceremony of conferring the white veil of the Order of the Sisters of Mercy upon Miss Katharine Drexel will take place in Pittsburg, November 7.

It is claimed an attempt was made to wreck the property of Father Warnegris, the discharged pastor of the Polish Catholic church, at Plymouth, holes having been bored in the foundations of his houses into which dynamite cartridges, it is supposed, would have been placed.

H. Bloch, of Philadelphia, was struck by an engine Wednesday afternoon and sustained injuries that will result fatally. Bloch is an agent for furnace supplies, and while passing through the tunnel a short distance west of Columbia was run down by the Marietta accommodation train.

MARRIED.

Oct. 8, by Rev. Wm. J. Burke, Mr. Lewis T. Adams, of Conewago twp., to Miss Vilana Slusser, of Mountpleasant.

Oct. 22, by Rev. E. White, Mr. Ed. R. Dull, of Franklin twp., to Miss Mary T. Thompson.

Oct. 24, by Rev. J. A. Boll, Mr. C. M. Eckenrode, of Wilmington, Del., to Miss Mamie T. Walter, of Gettysburg.

Oct. 15, at Arcanum, Ohio, by Rev. B. D. Hypes, Mr. John D. Fidler, formerly of this county, to Miss Daisy Zimmerman, of Arcanum. The young couple visited friends in this place, last week.

Oct. 27, by Rev. H. C. Shindle, Mr. Charles P. Hull, of Oxford twp., to Miss Ida A. Kepner, of Berwick twp.

Oct. 22, by Rev. E. L. Mapes, Mr. James Johnston to Miss Mary King, both of this county.

Oct. 24, by Rev. J. Tomlinson, Mr. Irwin Wollet to Miss Anna A. Kessler, both of near this place.

Oct. 24, by Rev. Dr. Hauer, Mr. C. E. Moul, of Hanover, to Miss Clara E. Glatfelter, of Spring Grove.

DIED.

Deaths free.—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line.

Oct. 17, near Abbottstown, Mr. Joseph Graff, aged 76 years and 24 days.

Oct. 28, at the Alms-house, Mr. Henry Keefer, aged about 73 years.

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Stock cattle are being sold at Hanover Yards at from $2.50 to $3 per hundred weight. Farmers are buying more than usual to feed during the winter.

William Beetman, aged 43 years, while eating dinner with his family at his home near Carlisle a few days ago, was choked to death by food lodging in his throat.

A son of Lewis Cleaver in the employ of S. B. Gochenour, of Latimore township, was run over by a thresher water wagon one day last week and seriously injured.

Do you suffer with sick headache, dizziness, constipation or pain in the side, if so afflicted use Red Cloud Liver Berries. Trial package free at all druggists. 25 doses 25 cents.

A pear tree upon the premises of Samuel Frey, in York Springs, says the Comet, has been in continuous blossom for the past month, which is certainly an unusual occurrence.

Mr. Diller, the owner of Caledonia furnace, has lost much valuable timber by the mountain fire, and offers a reward of $200 for the arrest of the parties who started it. The fire was extinguished by Sunday night's rain.

On account of the inclement weather last Sunday, there will be communion services in the Reformed church on next Sunday morning, Nov. 3d There will also be preaching on Saturday evening.

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING.—To show everyone what Red Cloud Liver Berries will do for dyspepsia, torpid liver, biliousness, sick or nervous headache, any druggist will give you a trial package free. Try it.

Monday, while Julia Eck, an inmate at the Alms-house, was engaged in the kitchen, her clothing took fire from a spark from the range, and before the flames could be extinguished her face, breast and arms were badly burned.

By inhaling coal gas from a self-feeding stove, Mr. and Mrs. George Anthony, of Hanover, came near losing their lives on Thursday morning. Both were rendered unconscious, he recovering in the afternoon, and his wife on Friday afternoon.

Governor Beaver, in an interview as to the attitude of Abe Patterson Post regarding rebel memorials at Gettysburg said he believed in marking the Confederate positions at Gettysburg, but did not believe in allowing any rebel monuments to be erected.

James Snowden, a resident of Carlisle, met his death by being run over by a wagon a few days ago. He was driving down a steep hill and the team ran away. In attempting to stop the horse he was thrown down and crushed by the wheels.

Three accidents occurred in Westminster on Saturday, two serious and one which may prove fatal. Arthur Seipp, was run over by a four-horse wagon, the wheels passing over the abdomen and leg. Wm. A. Wampler fell down a pair of steps, breaking his left arm, and Charles Heiling fell and broke his collar bone.

During the last ten days, R. B. Richey, agent of the Cumberland Valley railroad at Mercersburg, has shipped to Philadelphia from that place, sixteen carloads of apples. The cars averaged 600 bushels each and the total shipment was about 9,600 bushels. Over 6,000, bushels are awaiting shipment as soon as the cars can be procured.

A lady friend gives the Waynesboro Record the following recipe for indigestion, which she has never known to fail of a cure. It is this—Take one ounce of Soda, one ounce of Cinnamon and one ounce of Salt; mix together and take half teaspoonful dry before each meal.

An equity suit was begun Saturday at Chambersburg between the two factions of the United Brethren church which has been prepared as a test case, and will in all likelihood decide the ownership of hundreds of valuable church properties in this and other States.

Wm. Houck, of Hoguestown, a well-known cattle dealer, was thrown from his buggy a few days ago and seriously injured. Both arms were broken and his body badly bruised. The accident was caused by the bit of the bridle breaking and the horse running away.

Miss Madge Dickson, M. D., daughter of Bishop Dickson, of Chambersburg, will sail for China about December 1st. She is a successful practitioner and goes to China to work in the hospitals under the appointment of the Woman's Missionary Board of the Presbyterian church.

'Squire E. G. Cook, of Hanover St., is as busy as a bee electioneering for the office of Prothonotary. The Squire has a big majority to overcome, but his prospects of being elected are bright. He would make a courteous and efficient officer, and those who vote for him will not regret it.

At the Exposition Universelle, Paris 1889, the highest possible premium, the only grand prize for sewing machines, was awarded to Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co. on their improved Family and Manufacturing Machines. The reason is obvious.
For sale at O. A. SMITH'S.

The big brick house on Jacob Yost's farm, near York, was destroyed by fire Monday morning at an early hour. The family barely escaped. A very small portion of clothing and furniture were gotten from the building. The loss on the building and contents is about $4,000; partially insured. It is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

Isaac Bowers, of Co. F, 165th Reg. Pa., has been granted a pension of $25 per month, with arrearages of $700.

The pension of Forest McElroy of Co. F, 87th Regiment, has been increased to $36 per month.

Hearafter all first and second class trains, and all third class trains hauling passengers, of the Baltimore & Harrisburg Division, will stop at the new, or Union Passenger Station at Hanover. All first class trains will discontinue running to and from the old passenger station, and second and third class trains will only receive and deliver passengers at the new passenger station.

LIFE'S MISTAKES.—Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them, the greatest of all mistakes is to allow a simple cough or cold to take its course which always ends in death; check it in time and save life by use of Puritan cough and consumption cure.—Price 25 cents; at Barnitz's drug store.

During the past year Prothonotary Grammer has re-arranged and placed in neat boxes all the valuable papers of his office. The work has been done with great neatness and thoroughness, but the amount allowed by the order of Court, $300, being insufficient to pay the expenses, he has asked for an additional allowance of $90, which should be granted.—Star.

You can all be editors, reporters and news gatherers. Everybody who appreciates a local paper in the community in which they reside, will not hesitate to furnish news transpiring in their neighborhood and furnish it to their paper for publication. By so doing you will not only oblige the editor or reporter but the public in general. Hesitate not but send in the news.

J. C. Pittenturf, of Heidlersburg, met with an ugly fall recently while painting at Mr. M. B. Bollinger's on the farm of Mr. A. S. Himes. The ladder not being long enough he set it on a box and was up near the comb of the roof painting when the box upset, throwing him down through the ladder, spraining his ankle and giving him several painful wounds.

Some time ago a friend of ours had a severe cold, which he thought would develop into consumption. He tried several remedies but received no relief. The cold water theory was suggested; that is, drinking as much cold water as one could hold. He tried it, and he sweated the cold out in one night. This is a simple remedy and worth a trial by all who become so afflicted.—Ex.

Mr. Jos. Gulden, of Gettysburg, employed at J. A. Livers' pump works, met with a painful accident on Tuesday last. In stepping aside, to avoid a wheelbarrow, he ran his right arm against a circular saw, which was in full motion at the time. He was very badly cut in consequence.

Recently whilst Mrs. N. C. Deatrick, of the vicinity of Table Rock, was gathering hickory nuts, a black snake coiled itself around one of her ankles. Finding that her efforts to shake it off were futile, she heroically reached down, grabbed it, pulled it off and threw it from her.

Thursday evening, at 6 o'clock, two daughters of Hon. David Wills, were married at the residence of their parents, in Gettysburg. The contracting parties were Miss Annie M. Wills and Mr. John M. McCurdy, of Steelton, and Miss Jennie Wills and Wm. P. Quimby, Esq., burgess of Gettysburg. Rev. J. K. Demarest officiated. A reception was held from 7 until 9 o'clock, and at 10 a special train took the two couples to Baltimore on an extended bridal tour.

GETTYSBURG C. H., Oct. 28.—Supt. A. Sheely called the Institute to order at 2 p. m. Devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. J. K. Demarest, minutes of last session of Inst. of '88 were read by J. W. Thôman and approved.

Supt. Sheely made an appropriate opening address, showing the importance of attending Institute, the benefit accruing to teachers themselves, and the popularizing the common schools. The following were appointed a committee on permanent organization: Messrs. W C. Storick, E. E. Taylor, J. W. Shutt, and Misses Lillie M. Miller and Annie H. Majors.

Supt. Sheely appointed the following to serve as ushers: Messrs W. D. Myers, E. Y. Sheely, R. L. Myers, C. Stock, Mervin Malaun, H. G. Deatrick, W. A. Taughinbaugh, D. W. Sheely, M. L. Gates and W. L. Harbaugh.

P. D. W. Hankey addressed the Institute.

Chair appointed Messrs. Thos. D. McCreary, Robt. Shultz and Daniel Delap to assist in the distribution of memberships, note books, &c., Music, &c. 173 teachers out of 180 responded to roll call at first session.

The Committee on organization reported the following for permanent organization, which was adopted: President, Supt. A. Sheely; Vice Presidents, Thos. D. McCreary, R. A Little; Secretary, H. G. Comfort; Assistant Secy's., Robt. K. Stultz, Miss E. Bell Griest; Treasurer, Supt. A. Sheely.

Councilmen, Do Your Duty.

We would respectfully call the attention of the Council to the fact that there is no stove in the engine house, consequently, the firemen cannot now use their handsome parlor. As it is the Council's duty to furnish the stove or stoves for the engine house, we cannot see why they should neglect it until cold weather sets in. This should be attended to at once.

We would also respectfully call the attention of the Council to the fact that that portion of High street between Bolton street and the alley leading from High street to Centre Square, is the darkest and consequently a very dangerous part of our town at night. A street lamp in that vicinity would be a good thing. This, also, should be attended to at once.

Boys Should Beware.

The boys may be a little surprised to know that there is a severe penalty imposed upon persons who thoughtlessly, maliciously or willfully disfigure building, porches or fences in whatever manner. The habit indulged by many boys and young men of marking the front of houses, porch or fence with chalk or lead pencil, scratching them with knives or sticks, disfiguring the neatness of a painted one by daubing on other colored paints than the original, are practices that deserve punishment for which there is a special law, whereby a fine of not more than one hundred dollars or imprisonment, or both, can be imposed.

The Green Stamp to Go.

The contract awarded by the Post Master General last Thursday for postage stamps means that the green stamp must go. The award was made for stamps of reduced size, about one-eighth smaller than those in present use. The designs will be changed to conform to the reduction in size and new engravings made throughout. The new contract also calls for some change in colors. The one-cent stamp will continue to be printed in blue; the two-cent stamp, now green, will be bright carmine, and changes will be made in some other denominations.

Personal.

Miss Anna Kugler, M. D., one of the missionaries of the General Synod of the Lutheran church at Guntur, India, visited Mrs. J. Geo. Wolf last week. Miss Kugler has spent 6 years in India and will return to the work after a brief visit in this country. Her mission work has been eminently successful.—Star.

Hon. I. C. Dellone, of Hanover, has bought a fruit farm in Delaware and moved his family there this week.

Mr. W. A. Boyd, a prominent citizen of Baltimore, has been spending some time with his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Brown, of Pitt street.

Associate Judge Wm Gulden, gave us a call on Tuesday. The Judge was out among his friends looking up his prospects of re-election to the office he now holds. His service on the bench has been clean, dignified, and upright, which is favorable to his re-election.

Prof. H. O. Himes, of this place, returned home Saturday evening after an extended tour through Germany, Austria, Switzerland, and Italy. On his return trip he encountered several gales, but looks none the worse for his experience.

Thrown from a Cart.

Mrs. Lovina Gochenour, of near Bragtown, whilst on her way to visit her daughter, Mrs. W. L. Worley, of Latimore township, on last Friday, was driving past a hearse driven by C. W. Brandon, her horse became frightened at its reflection in the side glass and plunged to the side, upsetting the vehicle and throwing the lady violently to the ground. Her right shoulder was painfully injured.

To be Sold by the Shiriff.

On Wednesday, Nov. 13th, Sheriff Taughinbaugh will sell an improved tract of land containing 28 acres in Hamilton twp., belonging to Reuben Beck, and an improved lot of 2 acres in Huntington twp., seized as the property of Wm. M. and N. L. Group.

Arm Broken.

Yesterday afternoon as Ira Klingel, son of Mr. G. A. Klingel, of Hanover street, was playing with some other boys on the fence on J. E. C. Miller's property, he accidentally fell there from and broke his right arm.

State News.

Abe Patterson, Post No. 78, of Allegheny, passed resolutions against permitting the erection of Confederate monuments at Gettysburg.

The ceremony of conferring the white veil of the Order of the Sisters of Mercy upon Miss Katharine Drexel will take place in Pittsburg, November 7.

It is claimed an attempt was made to wreck the property of Father Warnegris, the discharged pastor of the Polish Catholic church, at Plymouth, holes having been bored in the foundations of his houses into which dynamite cartridges, it is supposed, would have been placed.

H. Bloch, of Philadelphia, was struck by an engine Wednesday afternoon and sustained injuries that will result fatally. Bloch is an agent for furnace supplies, and while passing through the tunnel a short distance west of Columbia was run down by the Marietta accommodation train.

MARRIED.

Oct. 8, by Rev. Wm. J. Burke, Mr. Lewis T. Adams, of Conewago twp., to Miss Vilana Slusser, of Mountpleasant.

Oct. 22, by Rev. E. White, Mr. Ed. R. Dull, of Franklin twp., to Miss Mary T. Thompson.

Oct. 24, by Rev. J. A. Boll, Mr. C. M. Eckenrode, of Wilmington, Del., to Miss Mamie T. Walter, of Gettysburg.

Oct. 15, at Arcanum, Ohio, by Rev. B. D. Hypes, Mr. John D. Fidler, formerly of this county, to Miss Daisy Zimmerman, of Arcanum. The young couple visited friends in this place, last week.

Oct. 27, by Rev. H. C. Shindle, Mr. Charles P. Hull, of Oxford twp., to Miss Ida A. Kepner, of Berwick twp.

Oct. 22, by Rev. E. L. Mapes, Mr. James Johnston to Miss Mary King, both of this county.

Oct. 24, by Rev. J. Tomlinson, Mr. Irwin Wollet to Miss Anna A. Kessler, both of near this place.

Oct. 24, by Rev. Dr. Hauer, Mr. C. E. Moul, of Hanover, to Miss Clara E. Glatfelter, of Spring Grove.

DIED.

Deaths free.—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line.

Oct. 17, near Abbottstown, Mr. Joseph Graff, aged 76 years and 24 days.

Oct. 28, at the Alms-house, Mr. Henry Keefer, aged about 73 years.

If there is any country in the world where food ought to be cheap for the masses it is ours.

Last summer New York dumped large quantities of fresh fruit into the bay to keep up market prices. San Francisco has been doing the same thing. One day recently dealers dumped 5000 melons into the bay.

Official statistics show that 25,000 people are killed annually by wild beasts and reptiles in India. Of these about 20,000 are slain by snakes. The Government offers rewards and makes other efforts to reduce the danger, but the people are indifferent.

Ten million dollars make a pretty large sum for the city of London to lose because a handful of dock owners held out against paying their workmen reasonable wages. It is no wonder that the feeling is growing there that it is time for the public to take its turn at running things.

At the congress of the advocates of cremation held in Vienna, the statement was brought out that there exists at present throughout the world fifty crematories, most of which are in the United States, twenty in Italy, and one each in Germany, England, France and Switzerland.

Senator Sherman, in a recent speech, said that while "we boast in America of the rapid progress we have made in growth, population, wealth and strength, yet it is equally true that some of the eldest nations in the world are keeping pace with us in industry, progress and even in liberal institutions."

The deep-sea researches made by the United States Fish Commission with a view to discovering the temperature of the fishing grounds and thus learn the causes that lead to the fish migrations are attracting great interest, not only among scientific men but among those interested practically in trade.

To those who can read the signs of the times, it is obvious, says the *Commercial Advertiser*, that a great change is coming into the relations of the two great schools of medicine. Surgery is constantly becoming a more and more exact science, but medicine is constantly shifting her ground, and the lines between allopathy and homœopathy are not by any means so closely drawn as they used to be.

It has been estimated that the capitalization of the various corporations and concerns in this country dependent upon electricity for their business, from the Western Union Telegraph Company down to the humblest maker of electrical appliances, is not less than $600,000,000. This means that the people now pay an annual tax of beteewn thirty-five and forty millions for a convenience which forty years ago had scarely begun to attract attention as something more than a scientific toy.

The London docks, the scene of the recent strike, are one of the greatest systems of docking to be seen in the world. Upward of $100,000,000 have been expended in their construction, and hundreds of acres are covered by them. They are built of stone and concrete, and are as substantial as such work can be made. Many of them date back to the beginning of the century. The amount of traffic upon them is enormous. It is estimated that in the warehouses of a single dock company there is at all times at least $25,000,000 worth of goods.

"Don't brag and strut so much, Chicago," facetiously remarks the Detroit *Free Press*. "You are getting to be a big overgrown town, but there are dozens of cities to which you would not make a respectable suburb. Your little million could be added to the five and a half millions of London without increasing the streaming city's central roar to any appreciable extent. The city at the base of the Eiffel Tower is twice and a half your size. The suburbs of New York contain as large a population as you have on all your hills, valleys and prairies. Even Mongolian Canton could swallow you twice in rapid succession. Soochow, Hanchow, Kingtehching and Changchow all lap over you, and towns that are your equal in size and superiors in virtue swarm all over the Middle Kingdom from the Amoor to the Brahmapootra and from the mountains of Thibet to the Yellow Ocean. Go to, Chicago."

IN THE FAR-AWAY.

Never a word is said,
But it trembles in the air,
And the truant voice has sped
To vibrate everywhere:
And perhaps far off in eternal years
The echo may ring upon our ears.

Never are kind acts done
To wipe the weeping eyes,
But, like flashes of the sun,
They signal to the skies:
And up above the angels read
How we have helped the sorer need

Never a day is given
But it tones the after years,
And it carries up to heaven
Its sunshine or its tears;
While the to-morrows stand and wait
The silent mutes by the outer gate.

There is no end to the sky,
And the stars are everywhere
And the time is eternity,
And the here is over there:
For the common deeds of the common day
Are ringing bells in the Far-Away.

—*Harry Burton.*

WAS IT A CRIME?

A CHAPLAIN'S STORY.

It was with that question on his lips that Corporal Jack fell out of rank in the march of life and deserted to the majority.

He has been answered by now, but for me it is still a question, and as such I tell my story and in my turn, ask my readers—

What is a crime?

It was during the first year of the war that John Holliday enlisted in the Twenty-fifth Georgia Infantry, of which regiment I was Chaplain, and from that hour until his death, two years after, at the battle of Antietam, the Confederacy never had a more daring, reckless defender.

He was a stern, reserved man among his companions, never joining in their conversations around the camp fire, or taking part in their frolics, but becoming almost cheerful on the eve of battle.

In appearance Jack was not prepossessing—over six feet in height, and of magnificent build, he was the very beau ideal of a soldier, but his face was positively ugly. Small, deep set gray eyes looked out from under a bush of reddish eyebrows, while his high, thin nose and cadaverous complexion, emerged from a second bush of reddish beard, which hid the rest of his face, and left his mouth an impenetrable mystery.

But if Jack's mouth was a mystery, Jack himself was an enigma, and accepted as such by his comrades. For my own part, I, too, accepted him, but not until after several futile efforts to solve the riddle.

Jack always met me with the same respectful manner and same blank wall of reserve, but it was owing to those kindly, if mistaken efforts of mine, that I owe my present knowledge of his story.

The year of suffering and hardship had passed, and it was the eve of the battle of Antietam. We had had a busy day, and I had just thrown myself down, worn out with fatigue, to get a little sleep, when I was roused by Corporal Jack. He had pushed open the fly of my tent, and stood in the opening, his form dimly outlined against the summer twilight sky.

"Beg your pardon, Mr. Boteler: may I have a word with you, sir?" he said, saluting me respectfully.

I had by no means lost interest in the regiment "enigma," as he was called, and signified my assent, motioning him to a seat on the ground by my side. He took it in silence, and in obstinate silence I waited for his confidence. I knew my man too well by this time to attempt to hasten it. The result proved my wisdom. After apparently a last, sharp struggle with his habitual reserve, Jack plunged in one sentence into the very heart of his story.

"Mr. Boteler," he said hoarsely, "three years ago I committed what the law would call a crime. I call it an act of justice. Will you hear my story, and judge between the law and me?"

I sat up, startled out of fatigue: here was a story with a vengeance. But imitating his conciseness, I said quietly:

"I am ready to hear the case, Corporal."

"To make you understand my story, I must go back fifteen years," resumed Jack, calmly. "At that time I was a boy of twenty, superintending the home plantation for my father, who was a small planter in McIntosh County. There were only three of us—father, brother James and I.

"My mother was dead, and for years we had seen no white woman in our house, except our housekeeper, an elderly maiden lady, and distant relative of my father. You can imagine the revelation it was to us then, when Aunt Millie Payne died and her little orphan daughter came to live in our quiet old house. Dorothy—her name was Dorothy—was only ten years old when she came to us, a lovable, headstrong little creature, with great brown eyes, and a mass of untidy, red-brown curls, that were the trial of the child's life.

"She was not pretty then; her face was too thin and brown, and in manners, I am afraid she was a tomboy, but even then I loved her and thought her beautiful. She was fond of me, too, in a way, and was always with me, indoors and out. When my father wanted to send her away to school, it was through my persuasions that he was induced to engage a governess for her, a thing very unusual with people of our class. But nothing was too good for my darling."

The Corporal broke off suddenly: his voice had shaken suspiciously over that last word, and he waited a moment to regain his self-control, before he resumed in his ordinary tone:

"You must excuse me, sir, for dwelling on this part of my story. Try to keep in mind that those years were the only happy ones of my life, and you will appreciate the struggle it is for me to turn from them to the misery that followed.

"The ten years that changed Dorothy from a pretty tomboy to a beautiful young woman, were ten years of quiet happiness and innocent pleasures, and at twenty Dorothy was as unconscious of the nature of my love for her as she had been at ten, and I, like a weak fool, hesitated to trouble our peaceful life by declaring it.

"I deserved to lose my prize, and I had my deserts. We had a neighbor, a Mr. Brereton, the owner of a large plantation, and one of the proudest men I ever saw. He would have considered it the wildest nonsense if anyone had foreshadowed a marriage between his son and a Holiday. If he had lived all the misery might have been prevented, but he died two years before his son came of age, and left him in sole possession of his estate.

"Paul Brereton was the handsomest man I ever saw, after a rollicking, daredevil fashion. Young as he was, there were stories about him worthy an older reprobate, and report said he already showed signs of following in his father's footsteps, and becoming a confirmed drunkard.

"It was to this man that my little Dorothy gave her heart. How it came about I don't quite know; a few meetings at neighbors' houses, an occasional dance, or boating party, and one morning young Brereton demanded Dorthy's hand of my father. My expostulations were utterly in vain, and only served to estrange Dorothy from me. My father, immensely flattered by Brereton's preference, consented at once, and in a month they were married.

"For awhile all went well; Dorothy was very happy, apparently, and I was glad, yes, sir," repeated the Corporal fiercely, "I was glad."

"My heart was broken, but I was never brute enough to envy her happiness, and when her little son was born I went to see her for the first time since her marriage. She seemed very glad to have me come, and after that I went frequently. Gradually I noticed a change in her bright face, she grew nervous and troubled during her husband's frequent absences, and seemed almost afraid of him when he returned. Paul Brereton had gone back to his old habits, and what with drink and gambling and worse, he was going to the bad at a hand gallop.

"He had never liked me very well, which was natural enough when you remember how I opposed his marriage, but he never quarreled with me as he did with some of the others, and from first to last I had some sort of influence with him.

"For Dorothy's sake, I was patient, and did my best to keep him out of trouble. I have followed him about night after night. Sometimes I could persuade him to go home, but oftener I would be obliged to wait until he was too drunk to walk, and take him home with me to let him sleep off his stupor and make him decent before I took him back to Dorothy. But sometimes I couldn't do even that, and would have to stand by and see him go home in the violent stage of drunkenness, cursing at every one who came near him. Those nights were the worst. I used to stay around the house and watch until it was quiet, for fear he would do his wife some harm, and more than once he struck her. Think of it, sir, he struck that little delicate creature! I rushed in once, got between and knocked him down, but Dorothy begged me so never to come like that again, for fear of making a talk among the servants, that I had to bear it as well as I could after that, only I made her promise to lock herself in whenever she heard him come home intoxicated.

"Things went on from bad to worse. Paul used to go to Savannah and stay weeks at a time, gambling, until his place was mortgaged up to the hilt, and his slaves were all sold. Dorothy had scarcely the necessaries of life, and then her baby died suddenly one afternoon with some childish disease. I got there just before it died, and wanted to go for a doctor, but she just said, quietly:

"'No, John, it is too late now. I asked his father to go this morning, but he was in a hurry to go to Savannah, and told me it was all nonsense; that the boy was well enough.'

"The child died a few minutes after I saw it first, and all I could do was to send Dorothy's 'mammy,' whom I had bought when Paul sold her, to her young mistress, and then I put my fastest horse into a light wagon and drove as quickly as possible to the station. I was determined that Paul should not annoy his wife that night at least.

"I arrived as the train pulled into the station, and giving my reins to a lad to hold, jumped out and went to look for Brereton. He was not in any of the passenger cars, and I was just making up my mind to go to Savannah in search of him, when I saw two of the brakemen carrying a man out of the freight car.

"One glance showed me Paul Brereton. He was talking, raving and swearing at one moment; the next whispering to himself and staring about with frightened eyes, his hands moving incessantly the while. I did not need a doctor to tell what was the matter with him, and my heart sank when I thought of Dorothy watching by her dead boy.

"The men handed Paul over to me as a matter of course; people had come to consider me a sort of keeper for him. I took the precaution of tying his hands and feet, and put him into the wagon on a bed of blankets, and after sending off a lad for a doctor to meet me at Seaview, I drove him home. I would have wished to take him to my own home, but I knew Dorothy would think it her duty to nurse him, wherever he was, and that it was no use trying to spare her.

"By the time we reached Seaview his delirium had increased terribly, and it was as much as I could do to keep him, bound as he was, from pitching himself out of the wagon.

"The doctor was waiting for us when we arrived, and helped me get the man into the house. In the hall Dorothy met us, her face white and drawn with grief. When she saw her husband she gave one cry and tottered back to the room where her child lay. The sight of her seemed to enrage Brereton, and before we could prevent it he had wrenched his hands loose and sprang after her, crashing the door behind him. As we burst open the door to follow him, we heard a scream of terror and the fall of some heavy body, and our first view of the room showed us Dorothy lying senseless on the floor, blood streaming from a terrible gash in her forehead, while Brereton stooped over her, a heavy ruler in his upraised hand.

"We sprang upon him in time to prevent a second blow, and carried him, struggling from the room. It was some time before we could bind him again, and in the meantime, Charlotte, Dorothy's nurse, had come to relieve our minds about her. Her mistress was better, she said, and had sent word to the doctor not to leave her husband until he was quiet, assuring us that her own wound was slight.

"For the next half hour it was as much as we could do to keep the maniac we were guarding, from killing us or himself. Twice the doctor injected morphine without any apparent effect. The delirium was, if anything, increased, and death in its most frightful form, momentarily drew nearer the stricken wretch.

"The doctor was in a dreadful dilemma. If he administered morphine again it would very probably prove fatal, while on the other hand, to permit the delirium to run its course uncontroled, meant certain and a loathsome death.

"In this disagreeable situation he accepted the alternative that presented some slight hope and administered a third dose of morphine.

"Its effect was almost instantaneous. From a writhing, screaming maniac, he became, suddenly, as immobile as a fallen statue, his heavy breathing the only sign of life.

"For another quarter of an hour the doctor watched every pulsation of his heart, in evident dread of some sudden catastrophe. At the end of that time he rose, visibly relieved, and said in a whisper:

"'I must go to attend to Mrs. Brereton's wound, Holliday; keep your attention closely on this fellow's heart. If it does its work well for the next half hour he'll pull through, but if there is the least fluctuation call me at once; delay ten minutes, and not the whole college of surgeons could bring him to life again.'

"He left the room noiselessly, only to turn at the door to repeat his warning:

"'Remember, Holliday, delay means death.'

"With those words he left me. Left me alone with the man who had ruined my life and broken the heart of the woman I loved, whose life meant misery to the trembling, wounded girl in the next room; whose death meant release to her and peace, and it was to this man that delay, not a blow or any violence, but a simple ten minutes of quiet waiting, of delay, meant—death!

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"Well, sir, just as I had made up my mind, there came a smothered cry of pain from the next room. It was Dorothy's voice; she was suffering under the doctor's hands. At the same instant I felt a change in her husband's pulse, it fluttered—stopped—fluttered on again faintly. A cry for the doctor rose to my lips, and died away, unuttered. My watch lay on the table beside him, the hands moving slowly, oh, so slowly, marked three—five—eight minutes—the pulse growing rapidly weaker—was scarcely perceptible now—nine minutes—ten minutes, and I gave a sudden cry! The doctor rushed in and raised Brereton in his arms, calling frantically on me for remedies. It was no use: the pulse had fluttered faintly, and ceased. Not the whole college of surgeons could bring him to life again! Brereton was dead!"

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"I have stated the case, sir," he said, quietly, "what is the verdict—was it a crime?"

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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If there is any country in the world where food ought to be cheap for the masses it is ours.

Last summer New York dumped large quantities of fresh fruit into the bay to keep up market prices. San Francisco has been doing the same thing. One day recently dealers dumped 5000 melons into the bay.

Official statistics show that 25,000 people are killed annually by wild beasts and reptiles in India. Of these about 20,000 are slain by snakes. The Government offers rewards and makes other efforts to reduce the danger, but the people are indifferent.

Ten million dollars make a pretty large sum for the city of London to lose because a handful of dock owners held out against paying their workmen reasonable wages. It is no wonder that the feeling is growing there that it is time for the public to take its turn at running things.

At the congress of the advocates of cremation held in Vienna, the statement was brought out that there exists at present throughout the world fifty crematories, most of which are in the United States, twenty in Italy, and one each in Germany, England, France and Switzerland.

Senator Sherman, in a recent speech, said that while "we boast in America of the rapid progress we have made in growth, population, wealth and strength, yet it is equally true that some of the oldest nations in the world are keeping pace with us in industry, progress and even in liberal institutions."

The deep-sea researches made by the United States Fish Commission with a view to discovering the temperature of the fishing grounds and thus learn the causes that lead to the fish migrations are attracting great interest, not only among scientific men but among those interested practically in trade.

To those who can read the signs of the times, it is obvious, says the *Commercial Advertiser*, that a great change is coming into the relations of the two great schools of medicine. Surgery is constantly becoming a more and more exact science, but medicine is constantly shifting her ground, and the lines between allopathy and homœpathy are not by any means so closely drawn as they used to be.

It has been estimated that the capitalization of the various corporations and concerns in this country dependent upon electricity for their business, from the Western Union Telegraph Company down to the humblest maker of electrical appliances, is not less than $600,000,000. This means that the people now pay an annual tax of beteewn thirty-five and forty millions for a convenience which forty years ago had scarely begun to attract attention as something more than a scientific toy.

The London docks, the scene of the recent strike, are one of the greatest systems of docking to be seen in the world. Upward of $100,000,000 have been expended in their construction, and hundreds of acres are covered by them. They are built of stone and concrete, and are as substantial as such work can be made. Many of them date back to the beginning of the century. The amount of traffic upon them is enormous. It is estimated that in the warehouses of a single dock company there is at all times at least $25,000,000 worth of goods.

"Don't brag and strut so much, Chicago," facetiously remarks the Detroit *Free Press*. "You are getting to be a big overgrown town, but there are dozens of cities to which you would not make a respectable suburb. Your little million could be added to the five and a half millions of London without increasing the streaming city's central roar to any appreciable extent. The city at the base of the Eiffel Tower is twice and a half your size. The suburbs of New York contain as large a population as you have on all your hills, valleys and prairies. Even Mongolian Canton could swallow you twice in rapid succession. Soochow, Hanchow, Kingtehching and Changchow all lap over you, and towns that are your equal in size and superiors in virtue swarm all over the Middle Kingdom from the Amoor to the Brahmapootra and from the mountains of Thibet to the Yellow Ocean. Go to, Chicago."

IN THE FAR-AWAY.

Never a word is said,
But it trembles in the air,
And the truant voice has sped
To vibrate everywhere;
And perhaps far off in eternal years
The echo may ring upon our ears.

Never are kind acts done
To wipe the weeping eyes,
But, like flashes of the sun,
They signal to the skies;
And up above the angels read
How we have helped the sorer need.

Never a day is given
But it tones the after years,
And it carries up to heaven
Its sunshine or its tears;
While the to-morrows stand and wait
The silent mutes by the outer gate.

There is no end to the sky,
And the stars are everywhere
And the time is eternity,
And the here is over there;
For the common deeds of the common day
Are ringing bells in the Far-Away.

—*Harry Burton.*

WAS IT A CRIME?

A CHAPLAIN'S STORY.

It was with that question on his lips that Corporal Jack fell out of rank in the march of life and deserted to the majority.

He has been answered by now, but for me it is still a question, and as such I tell my story and in my turn, ask my readers—

What is a crime?

It was during the first year of the war that John Holliday enlisted in the Twenty-fifth Georgia Infantry, of which regiment I was Chaplain, and from that hour until his death, two years after, at the battle of Antietam, the Confederacy never had a more daring, reckless defender.

He was a stern, reserved man among his companions, never joining in their conversations around the camp fire, or taking part in their frolics, but becoming almost cheerful on the eve of battle.

In appearance Jack was not prepossessing—over six feet in height, and of magnificent build, he was the very beau ideal of a soldier, but his face was positively ugly. Small, deep set gray eyes looked out from under a bush of reddish eyebrows, while his high, thin nose and cadaverous complexion, emerged from a second bush of reddish beard, which hid the rest of his face, and left his mouth an impenetrable mystery.

But if Jack's mouth was a mystery, Jack himself was an enigma, and accepted as such by his comrades. For my own part, I, too, accepted him, but not until after several futile efforts to solve the riddle.

Jack always met me with the same respectful manner and same blank wall of reserve, but it was owing to those kindly, if mistaken efforts of mine, that I owe my present knowledge of his story.

The year of suffering and hardship had passed, and it was the eve of the battle of Antietam. We had had a busy day, and I had just thrown myself down, worn out with fatigue, to get a little sleep, when I was roused by Corporal Jack. He had pushed open the fly of my tent, and stood in the opening, his form dimly outlined against the summer twilight sky.

"Beg your pardon, Mr. Boteler; may I have a word with you, sir?" he said, saluting me respectfully.

I had by no means lost interest in the regiment "enigma," as he was called, and signified my assent, motioning him to a seat on the ground by my side. He took it in silence, and in obstinate silence I waited for his confidence. I knew my man too well by this time to attempt to hasten it. The result proved my wisdom. After apparently a last, sharp struggle with his habitual reserve, Jack plunged in one sentence into the very heart of his story.

"Mr. Boteler," he said hoarsely, "three years ago I committed what the law would call a crime. I call it an act of justice. Will you hear my story, and judge between the law and me?"

I sat up, startled out of fatigue; here was a story with a vengeance. But imitating his conciseness, I said quietly:

"I am ready to hear the case, Corporal."

"To make you understand my story, I must go back fifteen years," resumed Jack, calmly. "At that time I was a boy of twenty, superintending the home plantation for my father, who was a small planter in McIntosh County. There were only three of us—father, brother James and I.

"My mother was dead, and for years we had seen no white woman in our house, except our housekeeper, an elderly maiden lady, and distant relative of my father. You can imagine the revelation it was to us then, when Aunt Millie Payne died and her little orphan daughter came to live in our quiet old house. Dorothy—her name was Dorothy—was only ten years old when she came to us, a lovable, headstrong little creature, with great brown eyes, and a mass of untidy, red-brown curls, that were the trial of the child's life.

"She was not pretty then; her face was too thin and brown, and in manners, I am afraid she was a tomboy, but even then I loved her and thought her beautiful. She was fond of me, too, in a way, and was always with me, indoors and out. When my father wanted to send her away to school, it was through my persuasions that he was induced to engage a governess for her, a thing very unusual with people of our class. But nothing was too good for my darling."

The Corporal broke off suddenly; his voice had shaken suspiciously over that last word, and he waited a moment to regain his self-control, before he resumed in his ordinary tone:

"You must excuse me, sir, for dwelling on this part of my story. Try to keep in mind that those years were the only happy ones of my life, and you will appreciate the struggle it is for me to turn from them to the misery that followed.

"The ten years that changed Dorothy from a pretty tomboy to a beautiful young woman, were ten years of quiet happiness and innocent pleasures, and at twenty Dorothy was as unconscious of the nature of my love for her as she had been at ten, and I, like a weak fool, hesitated to trouble our peaceful life by declaring it.

"I deserved to lose my prize, and I had my deserts. We had a neighbor, a Mr. Brereton, the owner of a large plantation, and one of the proudest men I ever saw. He would have considered it the wildest nonsense if anyone had foreshadowed a marriage between his son and a Holiday. If he had lived all the misery might have been prevented, but he died two years before his son came of age, and left him in sole possession of his estate.

"Paul Brereton was the handsomest man I ever saw, a rollicking, dare-devil fashion. Young as he was, there were stories about him worthy an older reprobate, and report said he already showed signs of following in his father's footsteps, and becoming a confirmed drunkard.

"It was to this man that my little Dorothy gave her heart. How it came about I don't quite know; a few meetings at neighbors' houses, an occasional dance, or boating party, and one morning young Brereton demanded Dorthy's hand of my father. My expostulations were utterly in vain, and only served to estrange Dorothy from me. My father, immensely flattered by Brereton's preference, consented at once, and in a month they were married.

"For awhile all went well; Dorothy was very happy, apparently, and I was glad, yes, sir," repeated the Corporal fiercely, "I was glad."

"My heart was broken, but I was never brute enough to envy her happiness, and when her little son was born I went to see her for the first time since her marriage. She seemed very glad to have me come, and after that I went frequently. Gradually I noticed a change in her bright face, she grew nervous and troubled during her husband's frequent absences, and seemed almost afraid of him when he returned. Paul Brereton had gone back to his old habits, and what with drink and gambling and worse, he was going to the bad at a hand gallop.

"He had never liked me very well, which was natural enough when you remember how I opposed his marriage, but he never quarreled with me as he did with some of the others, and from first to last I had some sort of influence with him.

"For Dorothy's sake, I was patent, and did my best to keep him out of trouble. I have followed him about night after night. Sometimes I could persuade him to go home, but oftener I would be obliged to wait until he was too drunk to walk, and take him home with me to let him sleep off his stupor and make him decent before I took him back to Dorothy. But sometimes I couldn't do even that, and would have to stand by and see him go home in the violent stage of drunkenness, cursing at every one who came near him. Those nights were the worst. I used to stay around the house and watch until it was quiet, for fear he would do his wife some harm, and more than once he struck her. Think of it, sir, he struck that little delicate creature! I rushed in once, got between and knocked him down, but Dorothy begged me so never to come like that again, for fear of making a talk among the servants, that I had to bear it as well as I could after that, only I made her promise to lock herself in whenever she heard him come home intoxicated.

"Things went on from bad to worse. Paul used to go to Savannah and stay weeks at a time, gambling, until his place was mortgaged up to the hilt, and his slaves were all sold. Dorothy had scarcely the necessaries of life, and then her baby died suddenly one afternoon with some childish disease. I got there just before it died, and wanted to go for a doctor, but she just said, quietly:

"'No, John, it is too late now. I asked his father to go this morning, but he was in a hurry to go to Savannah, and told me it was all nonsense; that the boy was well enough.'

"The child died a few minutes after I saw it first, and all I could do was to send Dorothy's 'mammy,' whom I had bought when Paul sold her, to her young mistress, and then I put my fastest horse into a light wagon and drove as quickly as possible to the station. I was determined that Paul should not annoy his wife that night at least.

"I arrived as the train pulled into the station, and giving my reins to a lad to hold, jumped out and went to look for Brereton. He was not in any of the passenger cars, and I was just making up my mind to go to Savannah in search of him, when I saw two of the brakemen carrying a man out of the freight car.

"One glance showed me Paul Brereton. He was talking, raving and swearing at one moment; the next whispering to himself and staring about with frightened eyes, his hands moving incessantly the while. I did not need a doctor to tell what was the matter with him, and my heart sank when I thought of Dorothy watching by her dead boy.

"The men handed Paul over to me as a matter of course; people had come to consider me a sort of keeper for him. I took the precaution of tying his hands and feet, and put him into the wagon on a bed of blankets, and after sending off a lad for a doctor to meet me at Seaview, I drove him home. I would have wished to take him to my own home, but I knew Dorothy would think it her duty to nurse him, wherever he was, and that it was no use trying to spare her.

"By the time we reached Seaview his delirium had increased terribly, and it was as much as I could do to keep him, bound as he was, from pitching himself out of the wagon.

"The doctor was waiting for us when we arrived, and helped me get the man into the house. In the hall Dorothy met us, her face white and drawn with grief. When she saw her husband she gave one cry and tottered back to the room where her child lay. The sight of her seemed to enrage Brereton, and before we could prevent it he had wrenched his hands loose and sprang after her, crashing the door behind him. As we burst open the door to follow him, we heard a scream of terror and the fall of some heavy body, and our first view of the room showed us Dorothy lying senseless on the floor, blood streaming from a terrible gash in her forehead, while Brereton stooped over her, a heavy ruler in his upraised hand.

"We sprang upon him in time to prevent a second blow, and carried him, struggling from the room. It was some time before we could bind him again, and in the meantime, Charlotte, Dorothy's nurse, had come to relieve our minds about her. Her mistress was better, she said, and had sent word to the doctor not to leave her husband until he was quiet, assuring us that her own wound was slight.

"For the next half hour it was as much as we could do to keep the maniac we were guarding, from killing us or himself. Twice the doctor injected morphine without any apparent effect. The delirium was, if anything, increased, and death in its most frightful form, momentarily drew nearer the stricken wretch.

"The doctor was in a dreadful dilemma. If he administered morphine again it would very probably prove fatal, while on the other hand, to permit the delirium to run its course uncontroled, meant certain and a loathsome death.

"In this disagreeable situation he accepted the alternative that presented some slight hope and administered a third dose of morphine.

"Its effect was almost instantaneous. From a writhing, screaming maniac, he became, suddenly, as immobile as a fallen statue, his heavy breathing the only sign of life.

"For another quarter of an hour the doctor watched every pulsation of his heart, in evident dread of some sudden catastrophe. At the end of that time he rose, visibly relieved, and said in a whisper:

"'I must go to attend to Mrs. Brereton's wound, Holliday; keep your attention closely on this fellow's heart. If it does its work well for the next half hour he'll pull through, but if there is the least fluctuation call me at once; delay ten minutes, and not the whole college of surgeons could bring him to life again.'

"He left the room noiselessly, only to turn at the door to repeat his warning:

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THE FARM AND GARDEN.

A HEATED HAY MOW.

When the mow is found to be heating ne recommend making deep holes near gether in the mow by thrusting a sharp-ed pole from the top downward and tting a few handfuls of salt into each rity. The safest method, however, to remove the hay to some scaffold, iich will bring it to the air, and the oner it is done the better. If there is t barn room to put it on a scaffold ch it into the rack and stack it out of ors a few days if the weather is dry. the stack is well made and the top is rered with hay caps it will stand heavy n storms with but little injury. After naining in the stack a few days it can returned to the mow again when the n is shining, and will give no further uble.—*Stockman.*

PROTECTION FOR YOUNG PLANTS.

A very cheap and effective protector for ung plants may be made of the collar pipe tiles, which can be bought at arly all factories of drain tiles. The lars are in sections, about the same in igth as ordinary pipe tile, with grooves rtly separating the individual collars. hen broken apart the collars are each out four inches long and two or three hes in diameter. One of these is set ound each plant and pressed slightly o the ground, so as to exclude cold nds, cutworms, bugs and other ene-es. The collars are practically inde-uctible, and with reasonable care a pply will last for years. Where they nnot be obtained a very good substitute made by melting the bottoms from the can in which vegetables and fruit are d, and using the can in the manner as ove.—*American Agriculturist.*

AUTUMN WEEDS.

Many an otherwise good cultivator, s A. B. Allen, in the New York *ibune*, is very careless as to destruction autumn weeds, thinking his crops are well grown that letting them alone do no particular harm. But if we nsider that the heads are rapidly ening seeds by the million, to be own over the land in every direction, germinate the following spring, we uld undoubtedly be more careful in permitting them to stand. One need necessarily take time to root the eds out during this busy season; he s only to resort to the much quicker l lighter task of clipping the seed-ads from their stalks. This should be ne before or just as they begin to blos-n, for if cut in full flower many seeds l form and ripen from the nutriment y derive from the cut stalks.

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The surest way of getting rid of thistles is to keep them cut down as close to the ground as possible.

Clover never ought to be allowed to get too dry before hauling in; there is always much waste.

If trees are to be set out in the fall, the order should be given, the place plowed and properly manured.

A liberal feeding of pure wheat with the morning ration tends to benefit egg production. The sweepings about the granary can be used in this way very profitably.

Hark, the sound of many voices
Jubilant in gladest s n .
And full many a heart rejoices
As the chorus floats along:
"Hail the Favori e Prescription."
How the happy voices blend.
"Wonderful beyond description—
Woman's best and truest friend."

Well may it be called woman's best friend, since it does for her what no other remedy has been able to do. It cures all those delicate de-rangements and weaknesses peculiar to fe-males. *Cures them,* understand. Other pre-parations may afford temporary relief, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription effects a *perma-nent cure.* It is *guaranteed* to do this, or the money paid for it will be promptly refunded. It is the great remedy of the age.

The worst Nasal Catarrh, no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Kansas boasts a city where there was a corn field three years ago.

Did you ever go within a mile of a soap fac-tory? If so you know what material they make soap of. Dobbins's Electric Soap factory is as free from odor as a chair factory. Try it once. Ask your grocer for it. Take no imitation.

Fish have been caught in the Gulf of Cali-fornia at a depth of 1, 00 feet.

"Not enjoyment and not sorrow
Is our destined end or way;
But to act that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day."

The sentiment so aptly expressed by the poet ought to sound like a trumpet to every sluggish soul, and animate them to new and vigorous efforts to improve their condition. To all those who have the desire to press forward, but who are not sure of the way, we say, write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will be of service to you.

A Boston hotel advertises that it is near Phillip Brooks' church.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock coun-try in the world. Full information free. Ad-dress Oregon Im'igrat'n Board, Portland, Ore.

In France the government runs the tobac-co and match business.

Blood Will Tell.

There are "Blue blooded" people, and "Red-blooded" people, and "White-blooded" people; but there are more "Bad-blooded" people than all the rest put together. Sometimes their blood is simply impure. In that case there is no better remedy than Pe-ru-na. But some-times their blood is Diseased, and horrible in-deed some of these Blood Diseases are. There is Chronic Catarrh, for instance, and Scrofula, and Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Ulcers, and even more horrible diseases. These are terrible diseases, and especially so when they break out at this season of the year, when the body is relaxing under the enervating heat, and yet has not adapted itself to debilitating summer conditions. Happily, suffering man-hood is not without a remedy for such dire af-flictions. La-cu-pi-a has proved itself in thou-sands of cases a grand cure for them. Read its record in Dr. Hartman's "Ills of Life," sent free by Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio. Regulate the bowels, if necessary, with Man-a-lin. Each retails at only $1 a bottle.

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Malaria

is believed to be caused by poisonous miasms aris-ing from low, marshy land, or from decaying veg-etable matter, and which, breathed into the lungs, enter and poison the blood. If a healthy condition of the blood is maintained by taking Hood's Sarsa-parilla, one is much less liable to malaria, and Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many severe cases of this distressing affection.

N. B.—If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

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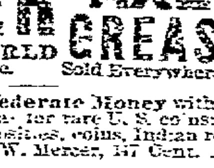

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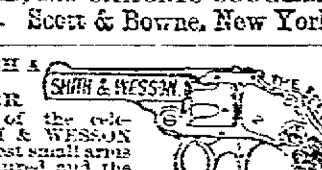

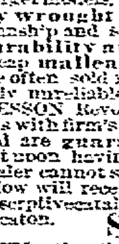

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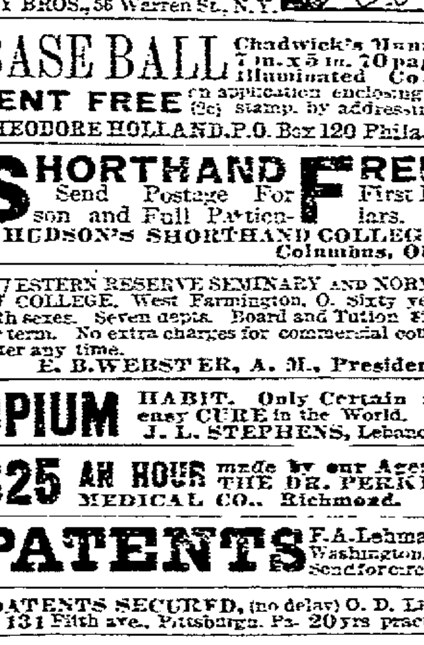

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THE FARM AND GARDEN.

A HEATED HAY MOW.

When the mow is found to be heating some recommend making deep holes near together in the mow by thrusting a sharpened pole from the top downward and putting a few handfuls of salt into each cavity. The safest method, however, is to remove the hay to some scaffold, which will bring it to the air, and the sooner it is done the better. If there is not barn room to put it on a scaffold pitch it into the rack and stack it out of doors a few days if the weather is dry. If the stack is well made and the top is covered with hay caps it will stand heavy rain storms with but little injury. After remaining in the stack a few days it can be returned to the mow again when the sun is shining, and will give no further trouble.—*Stockman.*

PROTECTION FOR YOUNG PLANTS.

A very cheap and effective protector for young plants may be made of the collar for pipe tiles, which can be bought at nearly all factories of drain tiles. The collars are in sections, about the same in length as ordinary pipe tile, with grooves partly separating the individual collars. When broken apart the collars are each about four inches long and two or three inches in diameter. One of these is set around each plant and pressed slightly into the ground, so as to exclude cold winds, cutworms, bugs and other enemies. The collars are practically indestructible, and with reasonable care a supply will last for years. Where they cannot be obtained a very good substitute is made by melting the bottoms from the tin can in which vegetables and fruit are sold, and using the can in the manner as above.—*American Agriculturist.*

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Add everything to the compost heap that can be converted into a good manure.

The quality of hardiness should rank next to productiveness in determining the value of apple trees.

The surest way of getting rid of thistles is to keep them cut down as close to the ground as possible.

Clover never ought to be allowed to get too dry before hauling in; there is always much waste.

If trees are to be set out in the fall, the order should be given, the place plowed and properly manured.

A liberal feeding of pure wheat with the morning ration tends to benefit egg production. The sweepings about the granary can be used in this way very profitably.

Hark, the sound of many voices
Jubilant in gladest s n',
And full many a heart rejoices
As the chorus floats along:
"Hail the Favori e Prescription,"
How the happy voices blend.
"Wonderful beyond description—
Woman's best and truest friend."

Well may it be called woman's best friend, since it does for her what no other remedy has been able to do. It cures all those delicate derangements and weaknesses peculiar to females. *Cures* them, understand. Other preparations may afford temporary relief, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription effects a *permanent cure.* It is *guaranteed* to do this, or the money paid for it will be promptly refunded. It is the great remedy of the age.

The worst Nasal Catarrh, no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Kansas boasts a city where there was a corn field three years ago.

Did you ever go within a mile of a soap factory? If so you know what material they make soap of. Dobbins's Electric Soap factory was free from odor as a chair factory. Try it once. Ask your grocer for it. Take no imitation.

Fish have been caught in the Gulf of California at a depth of 1,00 feet.

"Not enjoyment and not sorrow
Is our destined end or way;
But to act that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day."

The sentiment so aptly expressed by the poet ought to sound like a trumpet to every sluggish soul, and animate them to new and vigorous efforts to improve their condition. To all those who have the desire to press forward, but who are not sure of the way, we say, write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will be of service to you.

A Boston hotel advertises that it is near Phillip Brooks' church.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.
Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Im'igrat'n Board, Portland, Ore.

In France the government runs the tobacco and match business.

Blood Will Tell.
There are "Blue blooded" people, and "Red-blooded" people, and "White-blooded" people; but there are more "Bad-blooded" people than all the rest put together. Sometimes their blood is simply impure. In that case there is no better remedy than Pe-ru-na. But sometimes their blood is Diseased, and horrible indeed some of these Blood Diseases are. There is Chronic Catarrh, for instance, and Scrofula, and Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Ulcers, and even more horrible diseases. These are terrible diseases, and especially so when they break out at this season of the year, when the body is relaxing under the enervating heat, and yet has not adapted itself to debilitating summer conditions. Happily, suffering manhood is not without a remedy for such dire afflictions. La-cu-pi-a has proved itself in thousands of cases a grand cure for them. Read its record in Dr. Hartman's "Ills of Life," sent free by Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio. Regulate the bowels, if necessary, with Man-a-lin. Each retails at only $1 a bottle.

The German Emperor has given his portrait to Lord Salisbury.

No stranger should visit the city without smoking "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

Malaria

is believed to be caused by poisonous miasms arising from low, marshy land, or from decaying vegetable matter, and which, breathed into the lungs, enter and poison the blood. If a healthy condition of the blood is maintained by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, one is much less liable to malaria, and Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many severe cases of this distressing affection.

N. B.—If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ELY'S CREAM BALM
is the best remedy *for children* suffering from
COLD IN HEAD
OR
CATARRH.
Apply Balm into each nostril
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

BASE BALL Chadwick's Manual 7 in. x 5 in. 70 pages. Illuminated Cover. **SENT FREE** (in application enclosing one (2c) stamp. by addressing THEODORE HOLLAND, P.O. Box 120 Phila. Pa.

SHORTHAND Send Postage For Reason and Full Particulars. **FREE!** First Lessons. HUDSON'S SHORTHAND COLLEGE, Columbus, Ohio.

WESTERN RESERVE SEMINARY AND NORMAL COLLEGE, West Farmington, O. Sixty years. Both sexes. Seven depts. Board and Tuition $27.00 per term. No extra charges for commercial course. Enter any time.
E. B. WEBSTER, A. M., President.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O

$25 AN HOUR made by our Agents. THE DR. PERKINS MEDICAL CO., Richmond, Va.

PATENTS F. A. Lehmann, Washington, D.C. Send for circular

PATENTS SECURED, (no delay) O. D. LEVIS, 131 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 20 yrs practice.

PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

ST JACOBS OIL
For Swellings, Bruises, Cuts and Wounds.

"Daddy Sighs! Ones cut Cured!"
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Scott's EMULSION OF Pure Cod-Liver Oil AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK.
So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it.
Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER.
Persons gain rapidly while taking it.
SCOTT'S EMULSION
Is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of *CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN, and CHRONIC COUGHS.*
ALL DRUGGISTS. Scott & Bowne, New York.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.
SMITH & WESSON,
Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

For Dairy, Farm & Household.
Frank's American Wonder Machine awarded highest medal. Approved and found O K by the highest dairy facul ies. A child can use it. Always produces first-class butter from sweet milk or cream in 2 minutes. Works from one pint up to the largest quantity. Makes more butter. Clear profit 50 to 120 per ct. Buttermilk remains perfectly sweet for coffee, etc. Is also recommended by children's physicians as best baby food. Machine also makes finest ice cream in 4 minutes. 3 qts., $5.50; 14 qts., $10; 40 qts., $25, etc. Send for testimonials and circulars to F. A. FRANK & CO., Patentees and Sole Mfrs., 316 East 62d St., New York. Reliable agents wanted.

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HE
PAYS THE FREIGHT.
5 T h Wagon Scales, Iron Levers Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for
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Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
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FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD
Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

$210 Genuine Confederate Money with lists of prices we pay for rare U. S. coins; also list of our prices for curiosities, coins, Indian relics, all for 25c, post paid. R. W. Mercer, 147 Cent. Ave., Cincinnati, O.

LADY Agents clear $50 Weekly selling our Celebrated Corsets; most liberal terms and Exclusive Territory guaranteed. $3 sample free. Apply at once for terms. Lewis Schiele & Co., 592 Broadway, N. Y.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 35½ Whitehall St.

WIDE-AWAKE TRADESMEN

have learned by experience that the only waterproof coat they can sell to a cowboy or hunter is the Pommel Slicker with the "Fish Brand" Trade Mark on it. They are the best waterproof saddle coats ever made. They keep the saddle, the horse's back, and the rider thoroughly dry and warm. No saddle sores from the galling of a wet saddle. When used as a walking coat, the extension front buttons back, and the Slicker is changed at once to an ordinary coat. Just try one, they cost but little and will prevent colds, fevers, rheumatism, and other results to exposure to the weather. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.
A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

P N U 42 '89

HEADACHE
Guaranteed to cure any kind of headache in fifteen minutes. The powders contain no opium, morphine, dangerous or other injurious substance. The only cure for sick headache.
COALINE
Price, 25 cents per box, each containing six powders. Sold by all druggists or mailed on receipt of price by the Coaline Company Buffalo, N Y
POWDERS.

AGENTS WANTED
To sell our Improved
Empire Washers,
Wringers, Ironing Tables, Drying Bars, Clothes Reels, Etc.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Large Profits Made By Agents.
Samples at Wholesale Prices. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Prices. Address,
THE EMPIRE WASHER COMPANY,
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IMPORTANT
Having done business in the United States for years, our reputation and responsibility is established. We want three men in Your Vicinity to represent us, to whom Exclusive territory will be given. Handsome Outfit free. Salary and Expenses or Commission paid weekly. Steady employment the year round. Write us at once for terms.
MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

OPIUM HABIT.
A Valuable Treatise Giving full information of an Easy and Speedy cure free to the afflicted. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

GENTLEMEN If you desire a wife or a lively correspondent send your address and a two cent stamp to THE AMERICAN CORRESPONDING CLUB, Box 643, CLARKSBURG, W. VA.
When replying please mention this paper.

Dr. Lobb, After All others fail, consult 329 N. 15th St. PHILA., PA.
Twenty years' continuous practice in the treatment and cure of the awful effects of early vice, destroying both mind and body. Medicine and treatment for one month, Five Dollars, sent securely sealed from observation to any address.
Book on Special Diseases free.

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. B. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for Diamond Brand in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, plain wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. Name Paper.
Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

25 CTS **PISO'S CURE FOR** 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
CONSUMPTION

LOVE, THEY SAY, IS BLIND.

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But the most loving husband will see the difference in his home if you use Sapolio. It saves labor in house-work.

Cleanliness and neatness about a house are necessary to insure comfort. Man likes comfort, and if he can't find it at home, he will seek elsewhere for it. Good housewives know that SAPOLIO makes a house clean and keeps it bright. Happiness always dwells in a comfortable home. Do you want cleanliness, comfort and happiness? Try SAPOLIO.

The New Oxford Item.
NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 1, 1889.

EFFECTS OF MODERN LIFE.—Eminent authorities unanimously agree that the high pressure methods of modern life are rapidly making us a race of helpless invalids—subject to all manner of nervous affections, headache, insanity, dizziness, neuralgia, backache, hysteria, nervous troubles of the heart, stomach, kidneys, brain, etc. Ladies and gentlemen who are thus afflicted, or who are compelled to keep late hours, do much mental or physical work, who worry of gret about business or domestic troubles, should remember that no other remedy in the world will so speedily cure these diseases, remove worry and the blues, induce tranquil sleep, relieve pain, or build up the brain or nervous system, as Dr. Miles' great discovery, the Restorative Nervine. It contains no opium or morphine. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

The work of removing the unknown dead to a special plot is progressing at Johnstown. It is intended to erect neat headstones at each grave, and a full description of each body, with a memorandum of every article likely to lead to identification, will be kept. Over five thousand dollars have already been subscribed for continuing the search for the dead, and the subscriptions are still coming in freely.

THE VERDICT UNANIMOUS.—W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the liver, kidneys or blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Dicks' drug store.

An Indiana man grinds corn stalks and coarse prairie grass, moistens them with water, reduces them to a coarse pulp and then subjects the mass to a heavy pressure compressing them into blocks 12x4 and 4 inches thich. These, when thoroughly dry, furnish more heat than ordinary bituminous coal.

A WOMAN'S DISCOVERY.—Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at Dicks' drug store.

Chief of Police Harris, of Johnstown, says the moral tone of that city is very low at present. The worst of the men and women have come there since the flood. The city is virtually under their control.

LOOK TO YOUR HEART.—Mrs. Chas. Greenwood, of Indianapolis, had what the doctors called asthma, but she got little relief until she took Dr. Miles' New Cure, which soon made her long winded, stopped the pain in chest, swelling of ankles, cough, palpitation, etc. Sold at Dicks'.

Distress exists among farmers in Minnesota on account of poor crops in the past two years.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

William Bailey, of Baltimore, in assisting his wife to do washing, poured a lot of benzine into the tub, but the water wae hot and an explosion ensued, which tore out the side of the house. Mr. Bailey was seriously scalded and knocked senseless.

IT IS THE EXPERIENCE OF MULTITUDES of intelligent people that a persevering use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., will cure fever and ague, biliousness, rheumatism, debility of the stomach, bowels, kidneys, and bladder, and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood, when no other medicine or treatment has been of any permanent benefit.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand, it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Barnitz's Drug Store.

It is reported that nearly one third of 800 inhabieants of Woodville, near Fremont, Ohio, are victims of typhoid fever and diphtheria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Punishment for women for being common scolds appears to have been revived in New Jersey, as several such prosecutions have lately been before the courts.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is especially offered as a trustworthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

Stone in the Kidney.

How it was Removed Without the Use of the Surgeon's Knife.

In the spring of 1878 I was taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the bladder. Shortly blood appeared mixed with my urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of brown gravel. I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, another said it was acute

Inflammation of the Bladder,

and another that I had a stone in my left kidney. For three months I was under the care of an eminent specialist at Albany, but constantly growing worse I gave up in despair and went home to die. Relatives heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and urged me to try it. Soon the medicine began to help me; the pain and distress lessened. In two months' time I left my bed, and in six or seven months I was robust and strong. A remedy which can do this for one so near death as I was should be known everywhere. I hope this statement will cause others afflicted as I was to find relief in the same source.—C. W. Brown, Petersburg, N. Y. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Debility of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder, when no other medicine or treatment has been of any benefit.

Favorite Remedy, Rondout,

N. Y. Price One dollar. Sold by all Druggists.

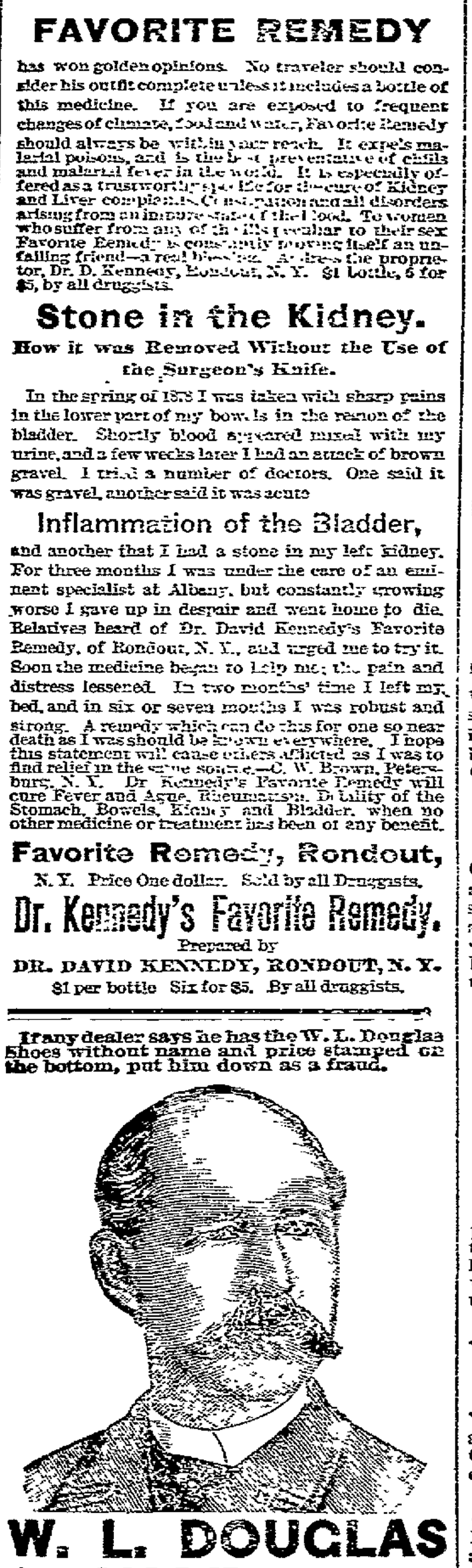
Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Prepared by

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, RONDOUT, N. Y.

$1 per bottle Six for $5. By all druggists.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



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$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS'-SCHOOL SHOES
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Examine W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoes for gentlemen and ladies. FOR SALE BY

SHEELY & BRO.,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

MARBLE YARD.

E. G. LOUGH,

Opposite the German Reformed Church,

NEW OXFORD, - - PENN'A

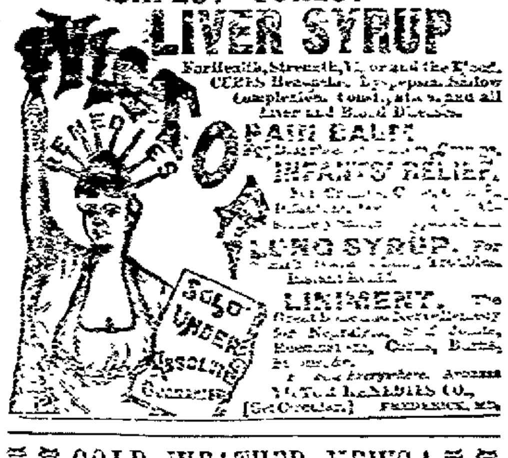
All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the lates tsytles, and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere. 23apr80-ly.

BETHANY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
GETTYSBURG, PA.

The Second Annual Session of this School will begin Sept. 16th. Boarding and Day Pupils provided for. Terms reasonable. Address
REV. T. P. EGE, A. M.,
or HON. WM. McCLEAN.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

USE—SAFEST—SUREST—BEST



COLD WEATHER NEWS!

Fall is here, and we are here with Fall goods.

Men's heavy boots, same old stock,	$1 50
Men's all solid boots,	1 75
Men's three sole boots,	2 00
Men's genuine calfskin boots,	1 75

These are all goods left from last season and must go.

Then we have a big lot of elegant full double and top sole boots, that we are selling from $2 up. A full stock of kid boots at greatly reduced prices.

Men's genuine oil tan boots,	$2 50
Women's oil tan shoes,	1 25
Women's heavy everyday shoes,	1 00
Children's oil tan shoes,	1 00
Men's fine shoes, all solid,	1 25
Men's fine shoes, all solid,	1 50
Men's fine shoes, stitched,	1 75
Men's fine shoes, all calf,	2 00
Men's handmade shoes as low as	3 00
Flannel lined goods at all prices.	
Ladies' fine kid button shoes,	1 25
Ladies' hand welt shoes,	2 50
Ladies' shoes, all sorts, at all prices.	
School shoes at almost any price you can name	

Our stock is simply complete in all its branches, and we will guarantee our prices to be at the very bottom in Rubber Goods. We can give you anything you may want at the very lowest prices.

H. Long & Son,

Bucher's Block, next door to A. N. Michael's Hardware Store, Hanover

FIRST-CLASS

FAMILY GROCERY.

Cor. Centre Sq. and Hanover St.,
New Oxford, Pa.

—:(o):—

P. J. NOEL,

Having disposed of his liquors, will now give his whole attention to the Grocery business, promising the public a first-class stock of goods in his line at the lowest living prices. He will always have a full assortment of

GROCERIES, Molasses, Sugars, Coffees, Spices, Teas, Salt, Cheese, Brushes, Soaps, Matches, Tobacco, Cigars, Crackers, Confections, and everything else to be found in a Family Grocery.

COUNTRY PRODUCE also dealt in extensively, and sellers and buyers are invited to give his store their custom. Nothing left undone to please and no trouble to show goods and prices. Remember the old stand, S. E. Cor. Centre Square It is tee place to get the worth of your money, not more.
13june79. WALK IN!

Advertise in the ITEM to draw trade

The Celebrated New Oxford

ICE CREAM

THE undersigned wishes to announce to the pbblic that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufacturing of ICE CREAM, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extended experience in the business, is now more fully prepared to furnish

Pic-Nics, Celebrations,

as well as

Retailers and Families,

at the shortest notice with the best of Ice Cream well packed in ice. Give him a call before ordering elsewhere and learn his

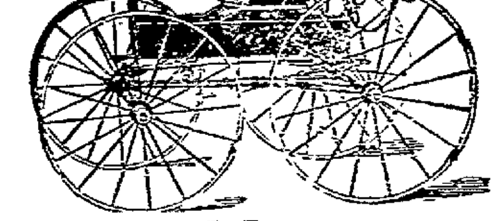
SPECIAL RATES

He returns his thanks to his many patrons and kindly requesting them as well all others who may become his patrons to return cans and stands as soon as emptied. All Cream guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. BLUE FRONT, on Pitt street, near the R. R. Depot New Oxford, Adams county Pa.

D. F. A. MEHRING.

NEW OXFORD

COACH FACTORY



Jos. H. Lawrence.

NEW OXFORD, - - Pa.

MANUFACTURER OF

Carriages, Buggies, &c.

Every vehicle I manufacture is made throughout—woodwork, ironwork, painting and trimming—in my own shops, by competent mechanics, every one of whom has served a regular apprenticeship at his trade: I am thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

—REPAIRING—

of all kinds done promptly, at reasonable price
12ma85tf JOS. H. LAWRENCE.

SALESMEN
WANTED

to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid to successful men. Apply at once, stating age. Mention this paper.
CHASE BROS. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Subscribe for the ITEM, only $1.

New Goods! Big Bargains!

READY-MADE CLOTHING!
MERCHANT - TAILORING!

Gents' Furnishing goods! Dry goods!
Notions, Hats, Caps, Carpets, Carpet-chain
Feathers, Looking Glasses, &c., &c.
All at the very lowest prices.

CARVER & LITTLE,
Cor. Broadway and Fountain Sq., HANOVER, PA.

SHEELY & BRO.,
Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

We wish to call your attention to a fine line of
Sateens at 10 and 12½ cents.
Best Dress Ginghams at 8 cents.
Cottonades at 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents.

HATS in all the new Styles and Shades, from the cheapest to best qualities. SHOES? We are headquarters on them. Come and see us and our prices and quality will prove it. READY-MADE CLOTHING? We have a nice line at bottom prices. Agents for Felt Window Shades and Shading.

MONEY SAVED
IS MONEY MADE!

RIGHT HERE IS WHERE YOU CAN SAVE IT!

The Lowest Prices ever made on PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordeons, Musical Instruments of all kinds, Music Books, Sheet Music, &c.

NOVELS. All the latest Novels by the most popular novelists, always on hand. My motto is close profits and quick sales. Am ready to wait on customers at all times. No trouble to show goods.

O. A. SMITH,
2 doors from Centre Square, Hanover street, New Oxford, Pa.

PIANOS & ORGANS!

We have always a large stock of first-class instruments, such as
WEBER, DECKER BROS., NEW ENGLAND, FISCHER AND ESTEY PIANOS;
PALACE, LORING & BLAKE, ESTEY, SMITH'S AMERICAN, MASON & HAMLIN, WEAVER, COTAGE QUEEN, WILCOX & WHITE, BURDETTE, & NEW ENGLAND ORGANS.

GIVE ME A CALL.

We sell on easy terms at a low figure, on installments or for cash.
We also trade on old pianos and organs.
Pianos and orans for rent by the month or year.
Every instrument fully warranted as represented.

MARIA L. FORRY & CO.,
Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

—GRAIN AND—

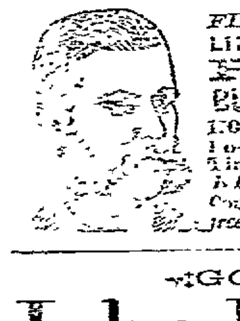
PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats
Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,
Chop, &c., &c.;
also the best brands of

Roller & Country Flour,

AND COARSE AND FINE SALT.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a trial. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. FREE DELIVERY anywhere in the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday noon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with me will receive prompt attention.
mas7.] Z. H. CASHMAN.



FIFTY DOLLARS for
LIFE SCHOLARSHIP
PALMS'
BUSINESS COLLEGE
1708 Chestnut St., Philada.
Positions for Graduates.
Time required 3 to 4 mos.
BEST Equipped. Best Course of Study. *Circulars free if you name this paper.*

—GO TO:—

John H. Nau

Littlestown, Pa., for your

TOMBSTONES

As my business has been greatly increased on account of my cheap and substantial work, I have been compelled to get additional hands who are skilled in fine work. I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful

Monuments, Tombstones, Lintels, Door Sills, &c., at Bargains.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons making purchases from me. Call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free of charge. Yards on Frederick street, Littlestown, Pa.

CARRIAGES & BUGGIES!

BOND & CO.

(Successors to Weaver & Co.)

Manufacturers of

Light Carriages!

of every description.

Every vehicle turned out of our Works is made throughout.—wood work, ironing, trimming, painting, in our own shops, under our own supervision: and we are thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

Top and No Top Buggies, Jump Seats, for 2 and 4 passengers, Extension-Top Phaetons, Brewster Side-Bar Buggies Piano Box Buggies, 2 and 3 Spring Phaetons, Dayton Wagons, &c.

We are prepared to do all kinds of repairing such as Painting, Smithing, Trimming, and Wood work. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock. BOND & CO., Corner of High and Bolton Sts., New Oxford, Pa.

NEW OXFORD

Flouring Mills.

E. G. WINAND, PROP'R.

Choice Family Roler & Burr Flour!

This flour is put up in ¼ and ½ bbl. sacks, and will make Nicer, Sweeter and More Nutritious Bread than any other flour in the country; for sale in New Oxford by Z. H. Cashman, G. N. Warner, and Red Front. All kinds of Grinding done at short notice. Bran, chop, and all kinds of feeds for sale at lowest cash prices. Delivery wagon to New Oxford every Monday and Thursday. P. O. address, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Sewing machines on instalments, at O. A. Smith's.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 1, 1889.

EFFECTS OF MODERN LIFE.—Eminent authorities unanimously agree that the high pressure methods of modern life are rapidly making us a race of helpless invalids—subject to all manner of nervous affections, headache, insanity, dizziness, neuralgia, backache, hysteria, nervous troubles of the heart, stomach, kidneys, brain, etc. Ladies and gentlemen who are thus afflicted, or who are compelled to keep late hours, do much mental or physical work, who worry of gret about business or domestic troubles, should remember that no other remedy in the world will so speedily cure these diseases, remove worry and the blues, induce tranquil sleep, relieve pain, or build up the brain or nervous system, as Dr. Miles' great discovery, the Restorative Nervine. It contains no opium or morphine. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

The work of removing the unknown dead to a special plot is progressing at Johnstown. It is intended to erect neat headstones at each grave, and a full description of each body, with a memorandum of every article likely to lead to identification, will be kept. Over five thousand dollars have already been subscribed for continuing the search for the dead, and the subscriptions are still coming in freely.

THE VERDICT UNANIMOUS.—W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the liver. kidneys or blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Dicks' drug store.

An Indiana man grinds corn stalks and coarse prairie grass, moistens them with water, reduces them to a coarse pulp and then subjects the mass to a heavy pressure compressing them into blocks 12x4 and 4 inches thich. These, when thoroughly dry, furnish more heat than ordinary bituminous coal.

A WOMAN'S DISCOVERY.—Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at Dicks' drug store.

Chief of Police Harris, of Johnstown, says the moral tone of that city is very low at present. The worst of the men and women have come there since the flood. The city is virtually under their control.

LOOK TO YOUR HEART.—Mrs. Chas. Greenwood, of Indianapolis, had what the doctors called asthma, but she got little relief until she took Dr. Miles' New Cure, which soon made her long winded, stopped the pain in chest, swelling of ankles, cough, palpitation, etc. Sold at Dicks'.

Distress exists among farmers in Minnesota on account of poor crops in the past two years.

BUCKLEN S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chappea Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks.

William Bailey, of Baltimore, in assisting his wife to do washing, poured a lot of benzine into the tub, but the water wae hot and an explosion ensued, which toje out the side of the house. Mr. Bailey was seriously scalded and knocked senseless.

IT IS THE EXPERIENCE OF MULTITUDES of intelligent people that a persevering use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., will cure fever and ague, billousness, rheumatism, debility of the stomach, bowels, kidneys, and bladder, and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood, when no other medicine or treatment has been of any permanent benefit.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand, it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Barnitz's Drug Store.

It is reported that nearly one third of 800 inhabieants of Woodville, near Fremont, Ohio, are victims of typhoid fever and diphtheria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Punishment for women for being common scolds appears to have been revived in New Jersey, as several such prosecutions have lately been before the courts.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions. No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. It expels malarial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever in the world. It is especially offered as a trustworthy specific for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints. Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing. Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all druggists.

Stone in the Kidney.

How it was Removed Without the Use of the Surgeon's Knife.

In the spring of 1878 I was taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the bladder. Shortly blood appeared mixed with my urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of brown gravel. I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, another said it was acute

Inflammation of the Bladder,

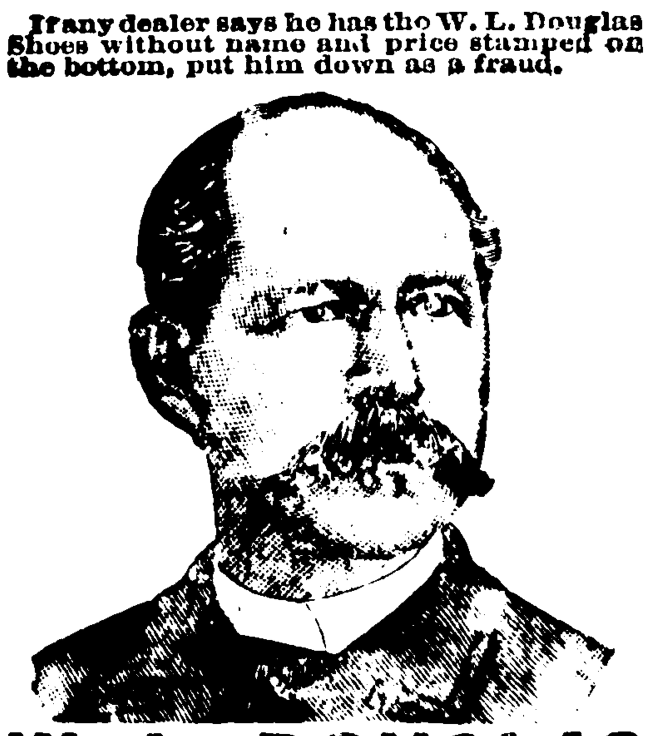
and another that I had a stone in my left kidney. For three months I was under the care of an eminent specialist at Albany, but constantly growing worse I gave up in despair and went home to die. Relatives heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and urged me to try it. Soon the medicine began to help me; the pain and distress lessened. In two months' time I left my bed, and in six or seven months I was robust and strong. A remedy which can do this for one so near death as I was should be known everywhere. I hope this statement will cause others afflicted as I was to find relief in the same source.—C. W. Brown, Petersburg, N. Y. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Debility of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder, when no other medicine or treatment has been of any benefit.

Favorite Remedy, Rondout,
N. Y. Price One dollar. Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Prepared by
DR. DAVID KENNEDY, RONDOUT, N. Y.
$1 per bottle Six for $5. By all druggists.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS'-SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR LADIES.

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.
Examine W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoes or gentlemen and ladies. FOR SALE BY

SHEELY & BRO.,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

MARBLE YARD.

E. G. LOUGH,

Opposite the German Reformed Church,

NEW OXFORD, - - PENN'A

All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the lates tsytles, and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty. Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere. 23apr80-ly.

BETHANY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
GETTYSBURG, PA.

The Second Annual Session of this School will begin Sept 16th. Boarding and Day Pupils provided for. Terms reasonable Address
REV. T. P EGE, A. M.,
or HON. WM. McCLEAN.

We do job work of all kinds cheap and at the shortest notice.

USE—SAFEST—SUREST—*BEST*

LIVER SYRUP

For Health, Strength, Vigor and the Blood. CURES Headache, Dyspepsia, Sallow Complexion, Constipation, and all Liver and Blood Diseases.
PAIN BALM
INFANTS' RELIEF.
LUNG SYRUP.
LINIMENT.
VICTOR REMEDIES CO., [Get Circular.] FREDERICK, MD.

COLD WEATHER NEWS!

Fall is here, and we are here with Fall goods.

Men's heavy boots, same old stock,	$1 50
Men's all solid boots,	1 75
Men's three sole boots,	2 00
Men's genuine calfskin boots,	1 75

These are all goods lett from last season and must go.

Then we have a big lot of elegant full double and top sole boots, that we are selling from $2 up. A full stock of kid boots at greatly reduced prices.

Men's genuine oil tan boots,	$2 50
Women's oil tan shoes,	1 25
Women's heavy everyday shoes,	1 00
Children's oil tan shoes,	1 00
Men's fine shoes, all solid,	1 25
Men's fine shoes, all solid,	1 50
Men's fine shoes, stitched,	1 75
Men's fine shoes, all calf,	2 00
Men's handmade shoes as low as	3 00
Flannel lined goods at all prices.	
Ladies' fine kid button shoes,	1 25
Ladies' hand welt shoes,	2 50
Ladies' shoes, all sorts, at all prices.	
School shoes at almost any price you can name	

Our stock is simply complete in all its branches, and we will guarantee our prices to be at the very bottom in Rubber Goods. We can give you anything you may want at the very lowest prices.

H. Long & Son,

Bucher's Block, next door to A. N. Michael's Hardware Store, Hanover

FIRST-CLASS

FAMILY GROCERY.

Cor. Centre Sq. and Hanover St., New Oxford, Pa.

—:(o):—

P. J. NOEL,

having disposed of his liquors, will now give his whole attention to the Grocery business, promising the public a first-class stock of goods in his line at the lowest living prices. He will always have a full assortment of GROCERIES, Molasses, Sugars, Coffees, Spices, Teas, Salt, Cheese, Brushes, Soaps, Matches, Tobacco, Cigars, Crackers, Confections, and everything else to be found in a Family Grocery. COUNTRY PRODUCE also dealt in extensively, and sellers and buyers are invited to give his store theircustom. Nothing left undone to please and no trouble to show goods and prices. Remember the old stand, S. E. Cor. Centre Square It is tee place to get the worth of your money, not more.
13june79. WALK IN!

Advertise in the ITEM to draw trade

The Celebrated New Oxford

ICE CREAM

THE undersigned wishes to announce to the pbblic that he is giving his entire personal attention to the manufaeturing of ICE CREAM, having an engine to run his machinery, and with his long and extenued experience in the uusiness, is now more fully prepared to furnish

Pic-Nics, Celebrations,
as well as
Retailers and Families,

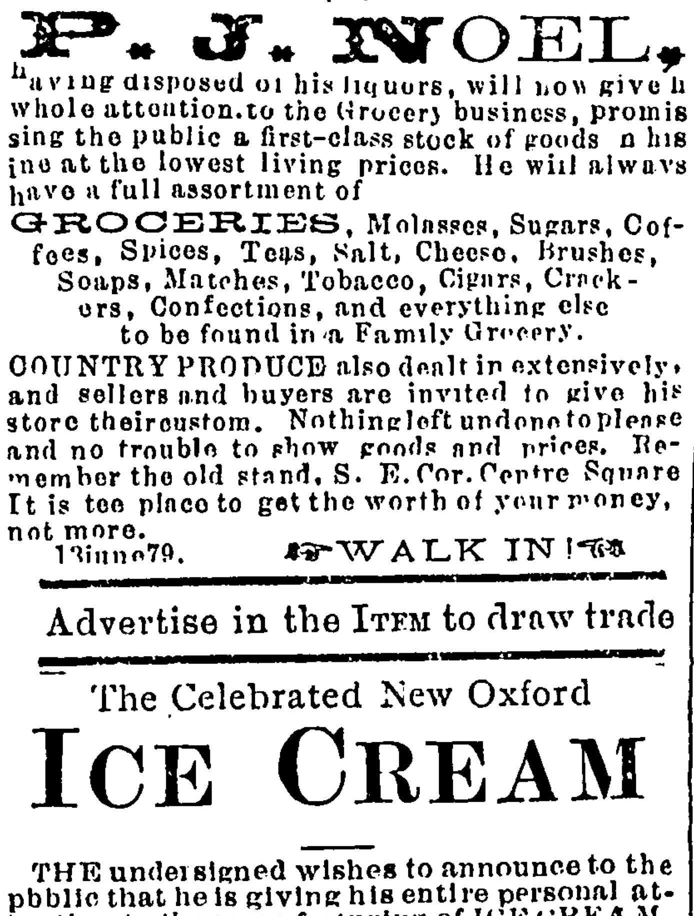
at the shortest notice with the best of Ice Cream well packed in ice. Give him a call before ordering elsewhere and learn his

SPECIAL RATES

He returns his thanks to his many patrons and kindly requesting them as well all others who may become his patrons to return cans and stands as soon as emptied. All Cream guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. BLUE FRONT, on Pitt street, near the R. R. Depot New Oxford, Adams county Pa.
D. F. A. MEGHORN.

NEW OXFORD

COACH FACTORY



Jos. H. Lawrence.
NEW OXFORD, - - Pa.
MANUFACTURER OF

Carriages, Buggies, &c.

Every vehicle I manufacture is made throughout—woodwork, ironwork, painting and trimming—in my own shops, by competent mechanics, every one of whom has served a regular apprenticeship at his trade; I am thus enabled to guarantee full satisfaction in every particular.

—REPAIRING—

f all kinds done promptly, at reasonable price
12ma85tf JOS. H LAWRENCE.

SALESMEN
WANTED

to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid to successful men. Apply at once, stating age. Mention this paper.
CHASE BROS. CO , Rochester, N. Y.

Subscribe for the ITEM, only $1.

New Goods! Big Bargains!

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

MERCHANT - TAILORING!

Gents' Furnishing goods! Dry goods!
Notions, Hats, Caps, Carpets, Carpet-chain
Feathers, Looking Glasses, &c., &c.
All at the very lowest prices.

CARVER & LITTLE,
Cor. Broadway and Fountain Sq., HANOVER, PA.

SHEELY & BRO.,

Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

We wish to call your attention to a fine line of

Sateens at 10 and 12½ cents.
Best Dress Ginghams at 8 cents.
Cottonades at 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents.

HATS in all the new Styles and Shades, from the cheapest to best qualities. SHOES? We are headquarters on them. Come and see us and our prices and quality will prove it. READY-MADE CLOTHING? We have a nice line at bottom prices. ☞Agents for Felt Window Shades and Shading.

MONEY SAVED
IS MONEY MADE!

RIGHT HERE IS WHERE YOU CAN SAVE IT!

The Lowest Prices ever made on PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordeons, Musical Instruments of all kinds, Music Books, Sheet Music, &c.

NOVELS. All the latest Novels by the most popular novelists, always on hand. ☞My motto is close profits and quick sales. Am ready to wait on customers at all times. No trouble to show goods.

O. A. SMITH,
2 doors from Centre Square, Hanover street, New Oxford, Pa.

PIANOS & ORGANS!

We have always a large stock of first-class instruments, such as

WEBER, DECKER BROS., NEW ENGLAND, FISCHER AND ESTEY PIANOS;

PALACE, LORING & BLAKE, ESTEY, SMITH'S AMERICAN, MASON & HAMLIN, WEAVER, COTAGE QUEEN, WILCOX & WHITE, BURDETTE, & NEW ENGLAND ORGANS.

GIVE ME A CALL.

We sell on easy terms at a low figure, on installments or for cash.
We also trade on old pianos and organs.
Pianos and orans for rent by the month or year.
Every instrument fully warranted as represented.

MARIA L. FORRY & CO.,
Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

—GRAIN AND—

PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c., &c.;
also the best brands of

Roller & Country Flour,

AND COARSE AND FINE SALT.

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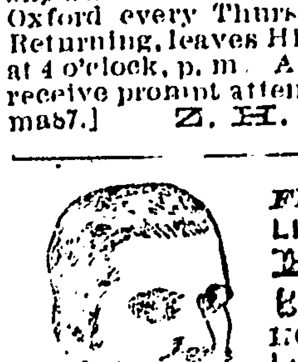

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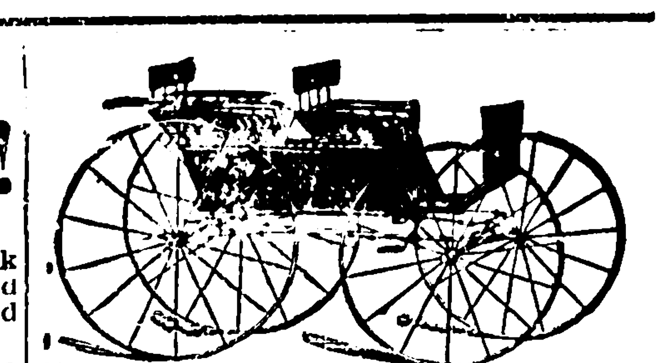

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